



Saturday May 6, 1961

We left Athaca at 1:20 PM. Paul brought the car around to the back of Fernow & left it there for me to load. Good old Fred Ward helped me with the crates - God what a load I covered up my books, cleaned off the desk, swept the floor, put the unmarked exams on Roger's desk and sat. By 11:15 I was really jittery. Rosamund came to see me off - told me I looked like I hadn't slept for 2 days. Shook hands with all the boys - willed my lab coat to Matha & down to the car. Hauled the crates mit carvings over to their summer rest at rustic haven. Then Paul dropped me over at the Newman oratory for confession - the last I suspect for some time. He & Roni then picked me up & we went out to the Austins to finish packing, paid my final rent, said good bye & off.

Paul gave me a tranquillizer (I think there's only one "l" but what the hell) & I slept thru Syracuse. It was about Watertown when the Thought hit - I forgot THE MAPS Oh God, how could I do that - all for next 50 miles. All sorts of possible ways of getting the maps to me were discussed. It was decided that I would call Joan & ask her to send them via Greyhound. Oh what a stunt

May 6 continued
Customs was a snap. Good old Trout
River. The fellow even remembered me from 1959!
We got into Montreal around 9:30 PM & went
directly to Nordair. They were officially closed
but I roused a dispatcher & he allowed us
to drop off the gear. Next surprise - the radio
has already gone to Frobisher - but the tents
have not arrived - oh oh nooooo! We returned
to the Town & Country Motel where I put up all
of us. We searched in vain for a place to eat
Finally ended up by ordering some cakes & ham
sandwiches \$2.48 - Good Grief! Noni stayed
in #64 & Paul & I slept in #33.

What a day! Do they always have to
start like this? Maps & Tents oh boy - really
important stuff. ~~When~~ Went to sleep at 1:30 AM

Sunday May 7, 1961

The manager woke me at 1:30 & I called Joan. Yes, she would do her best. I couldn't ask for any more. Paul & I hunted up a church - whow - ~~Solomon~~ (oh boy I can't spell it - a sign of my state of mind! High Mass avec sermon in French. We picked up Norie & had a really fine breakfast. Joan had called in my absence - I called - got Rendar (they found won't take package). Joan called back & this plan was decided upon. She would send one set air mail to Broughton Island - one set airmail special delivery to Montreal at the airport. Good Joan - a fine plan).

Paul & Norie stayed until 1:15. They certainly helped me. After they left I called Rendar again but no tents yet. I went to sleep until 5:00 & then off to supper - IN STYLE. It was a bit early & I was the only one there. "A drink Sir?" "Yes - Haut Sauteau please Very good Sir. "I have the roast duckling mashed potatoes, beans, tomato juice et al". Out came the cart over ice ~~and~~ & a bottle of wine A little bit in the glass - "Good" dit moi, I asked for the paper & had a superb meal \$6.04 What the 'ell eh. Called mother said good bye. Paul will send flowers on Mother's Day. Watching TV now. Well alone now - to bed

Monday May 8th

The manager woke me at 7:30 & I just lay in a stupor until 8:30. I called Nordin - confirmed my reservations, no, they still had no word on my tents. At 9:00 I called Thomas Black & Sons in Ottawa. Yes, the tents were shipped on April 17th / via CNR Freight Bury, I called CNR ext #8401 - no knowledge of tents - called ext 8302 - put a trace on tents. Called Ottawa again & got car # & way bill - a trace was put on at that end. Stomach felt awful but I went to breakfast. Back - my! It was CNR tents were in Montreal - said they would call back. They did - the tents were delivered to Nordin on the 20th of April! I called Nordin - Ah yes - quite sorry - they've gone to Frobisher!! Thank God. Paid my bill \$29.60 - yikes but what do you expect will all those phone calls.

Cap came & we went to the Dowal Shopping Center - bought 24 1/2 lb Chocolate bars. Out to the Airport. No word on my maps. Nordin's located in the new terminal & a very nice one indeed. Then came the passengers. What a lot - French textile manufactures with new yellow shirts & bright blue parkas to test & their gunnae pups? 15 nigros from the Congo Republic!!!! It defies all description & that's the understatement of the year. We boarded the plane & what a trip

The plane was filled with yellow green shirts
bright blue parkas, wind pants, coal black
Congolese & French-French-French -
They climbed every where - marched up & down
the aisles & talked & talked & talked.

Cloud cover until Chimo then ice
& snow - out over the Ungava, platter ice then
the cliffs of Akapaktok Island, then the
pack ice of the Hudson Straits. Baffin Island
as always - Impressive - Pack ice - then the floe
& then the bold black rocks thrusting out
of the snow - as desolate & as appealing as
always. Say the floe looks pretty good. Frobenius
was as I remembered it - snow, bleak ugly houses
frozen mud & construction people - staring. The
blue Congolese really gave them a show.
Mr. Delante et al greeted me & vetoed my
plan to stay around to check the freight. I
was whisked off to the new Transient quarters
- nice room at 5:00 a shot. Say there is a fellow
going to Dorset tomorrow. I rattled off two
letters - hope I can get them on that plane.
There are a group of radio people down the hall
whooping it up & I'm tired. Very tired

Tuesday May 9th

Much too much to write about but let's give it a try. First of all I got a bus left over to the Bay Store at Apex village: I spent the entire morning picking up my food - 370 lbs or \$263.89 worth! My scrounging has begun - yep, lunch at Mr. Rine's house - lots of talk about people, places etc in the arctic. Sat in the house until two - then one of the clerks - a Scot of course drove me to the airport. \$173.38 Freight for everything - radios ^{40 lbs} tents & my baggage (330 lbs). We then ^{124 lbs} went over to Federal Electric - Gasps "Well we'll get you on the plane (if the weather is good & it's closing in now) but well your baggage may or may not go too - Depends on the load - my total 775 lbs - .15 lb Oh me & it might take a month to get it to Broughton which by the way is pronounced "Brow ton"

Around 5:30 the weather closed in & it began to snow. They said that they would call at 6:30 AM tomorrow if the flight materialized.

Then over to the mission & had a long talk with the fathers. Blast it, I didn't get their names. Can you imagine that. Well names don't matter. I went to 8:30 PM mass & then back for more coffee & talk. We talked about people places etc in the arctic. We talked about the eskimos, how rotten

Frobisher was, - theology etc. One of the fathers gave me two rosaries - blessed by Cardinal Spellman - twice as good ^{as} this. I picked up some eskimo magazines so that my man will have something to read this season. I left around 11:30 & went right to bed. Tomorrow if the weather lifts, I may be able to get out of here.

Wednesday May 10th

No flight today. The weather is still bad. The DC-4 came up from Montreal, fully loaded & returned. Cape Dyer with its 7000' mountains was not going to be risked. Perhaps tomorrow. If there is a holdup, there may be more flights & then I may be able to get my gear on the way.

Went over to snack bar & had breakfast. Then wired Broughton. Back to the house where I got into a conversation with a Mr. Gimple. As english ~~as~~ looking & sounding fellow as ever existed but claims he's french (Pousian) but has lived in London for many years. He's the fellow going to Dorset. Well I gave him the letters to Houston & the letter plus magazine for Jim Sprout. Mr. Gimple is an art dealer but he says his chief interest is the eskimo problem. Ah enter Smith's standard derision on this subject. Gimple's face is worth describing. The chief feature of interest is his hairy cheeks! Yes by God, he's got two big patches of hair - the size of 50¢ pieces just below his eyes on the tops of his cheeks!!!

Went to 8:30 mass but no scrounging tonight. Let's hope that my maps come in & that the weather lifts. I'd rather sit in Cape Dyer. Kumbien's Halls you know.

Thursday May 11th

Still here at Frobius. The winds reached gale force velocity & the temperature is now 9°F. The day was spent writing letters, talking with people here in the Transient House, going over to the snack bar & Federal Electric. I went to 8:30 PM mass again.

I had an eskimo girl take my boots home with her & she did a fine job in softening them up. Arranged for a possible sched. with Fr. Choque at Coral. That is if conditions permit & I'm still here.

According to the F.E. people, their supplies are really piling up because of the weather & if & when it breaks, they run a shuttle service back & forth between here and Dyer. This may improve my chances of getting all my gear on one plane — at least I hope so. I'm tired — perhaps I'll go tomorrow — perhaps.

Friday May 12th

Up again at 6:00 AM but no call from Federal Electric. The weather has improved & they should be able to send a plane into Cape Dyer. Well I walked over to the air strip, inquired about my maps - no luck, they didn't come in on the plane. The Kordair representative is a surly individual & I disliked him from the beginning. Then to F.E.C. Yes, they had pushed a plane into Dyer with mail etc but it was returning for the weather had closed in again at Dyer. A very nice fellow then told me to stick around the house from 3:00 PM on - there might be a good chance of getting me on one plane & my freight on the next. Off for another \$200 breakfast - eggs, ham, coffee & a coke - good grief eh. Back over to the Mission but Fr. Parody & Fr. Drefus were out - ah, I have their names now. Trotted by to my room where I engaged the following people in conversation: Mr. Gimple - ah yes, the police plane was coming in from Pangnirtung & he would be off to Dorset. He's a real odd bugger. - An English book-keeper type & with a fair amount of green missionary spirit. Then came the "Gravity People" - a party of 6 I believe. They are in the three rooms down the hall - quite a lot - I'm sure they regard me as a veteran

May 12th cont.

arctic explorer. One fellow - Alan something talks as if he's asking a question all the time eh? - repeats his phrases twice & has a rather "beat-ish" expression - "I mean er". The others are rather typical & not worth discussion. I went back over to the mission. Fr. Dufren set up a sked with Loul for 9:00 PM. I told him that I might get out before that so not to wait around if I didn't show up. Fr. Dufren is from the alps section of ~~France~~ France, white haired & a good sense of humor. He has spent quite a bit of time up at Pond Inlet. Fr. Parody is quite a different sort. Much more like a parish priest from the south. He's a very small fellow & very very interesting. I could go on for several pages on him but there's not enough time. Well, no call from Federal & so I wandered over there around 5:00 PM. Both priests were there to meet to plane from Hall Lake - Fox Main - Why? - because the famous Fr. Guy-Marie Rosselieir was coming to Frobius. He was the last off - hair boots & all. F.E.C says to be up at 3:00 AM tomorrow morning & they will get both me & my gear to Dyer on the same plane. Happily I had a big supper, went to mass & then had the sked. The conditions were bad but it was good to hear Fr. Choquet again.

May 12th cont.

Charlie MacInnes was still at local. Back to the house where I became involved in a party that the grumpy people were holding. Much to my surprise the flying crew was from Austin Airways - my favorite airline & I knew them all. New arrival - a liquor commissioner I think brought me a bottle of rum. He was on the wrong side of the fence as far as liquor to the eskimos was concerned & oh so very typical. I tottered off to bed around 12:30 & not too much sleep tonight!

Saturday May 13th

Up at two AM - called F.E.C. at 5:00 AM - plane to leave at 7:00 AM - blast, all that lost sleep. They picked me up around 6:15, I had breakfast & we - that is 15 passengers plus much freight were off. One eskimo was onboard - gosh what a surprise - it was Jackie Napieon - Pamulik's nephew. A devil of a nice fellow with a very level head hated & whistled "bad place" "bad eskimos" - Amen. We talked a lot about eskimos that I knew & where I went last summer. Then the scenery overpowered me & I was off clicking away with the camera. It was 1 hr 40 minutes to Dyer. Good grief I was impressed - there are two bases at Dyer - a lower & upper - yet the "lower" is 1200' above sea "ice" level. When we got off, we were just below the clouds. 7000' peaks all around, deep fiords, deep snow vast, vast stretches of floe ice - then they park away in the distance. I went into the administrative office - yes, they knew of me. I was bunked down in a really nice room in one of the two barracks on the lower base. I became friendly with an engineer from New Jersey & we ate lunch together - and what a lunch - by God they eat well. Roast Chicken etc all you wanted. I went back to my room, then over to freight - my

shotgun & rifle stayed in Frober - oh well, it will come. They weren't sure of just when my flight would go - "Maybe tomorrow, maybe two or three days. Well with scenery like this & food - well, who's complaining I made my cot up & sat. The phone rang "You have 5 minutes - your plane is going" - Boom out I went. All my food was piled aboard the DC-3 & off we went.

I cannot possibly do justice to the scenery that I observed - My God, it was the most impressive sight that I have ever seen - bar none! I was snapping pictures like mad. Mountain - jagged towering peaks 8500' on our left - deep frozen fjords. Islands with sheer 2000' cliffs, the vastest floe ice that I've ever seen - a white, towering world. There on the right was Cape Searles - a giant towering rock cliff easily 1000' sheer - Padloping at 2500'. It was truly fantastic.

Down we came at Broughton Island. Up at one of the shacks I met Alec Buchan - the manager. He's quite a young fellow - Broughton is his first post & the Bay has only been here for a year. We put my gear in a warehouse & set off for the post - 3 miles away. We talked all the way - the post consists of 5 families & one Bay house - a combination store & living quarters. We had supper, more talk & finally went to sleep at 1:00 AM - I'm here - no maps, no guns but I'm here.

Sunday May 14th

Up around 9:30 AM - bacon & eggs. We talked things over with the eskimos in the region. Rather hazy on the gulls. The story appears to be this. Lots of gulls from Broughton - south. In fact there was a big colony on the other side of the island. I would guess these are kumlienii. There is a gull colony at Kivetoos - maybe all hyperboreus - perhaps kumlienii. North of that they're pretty hazy - some say no gulls. Maybe Wynne-Edwards wasn't so wrong. All sorts of plans come to mind but I really need those maps.

We went by sled back down to F.E.C. & went over then to see Vivian Juillien - the school teacher. She lives in a quansat hut - very bleak. She is a different as night from day as compared to other teachers that I've met. As Alec put it, she questioned everyone who comes into this country concerning their reasons for coming into this region. Well we had tea & then back to F.E.C. There we were subjected to, a long talk by the boss of the lower camp - he's done everything - so he says. The cook who lives with him appears to be a perfect stooge for him. July, an eskimo took us back - the temperature dropped to -10 F & we really went like slaves 1/2 hr from F.E.C. to the post. Tea & then to bed.

Monday May 15th
Tuesday May 16th

I've been trying to catch up on this journal for the last several days & I must admit the writing hasn't been inspired - what the devil, so much new. Essentially my situation is this: my maps are not yet here & that's is my chief blow so far; the shotgun & rifle should arrive on the next plane I hope. I'm staying with Alec Buelan, at the Bay's house & just sitting it out - waiting. I'm waiting for several things: the items mentioned above; Dave Turner, who may have valuable information concerning the gulls & finally for the gulls themselves. There is no sense in making any big move until I know where & what kinds of gulls occur on this coast. Information gathered from the eskimos so far reveals that to the south - hordes of gulls, both kumlienii & hyperboreus. There is an interesting side light here. I showed them the picture of thayeri & argentatus & they assured me that this was the gull here and down at Pudloping. Could this be kumlienii with heavy melanin deposits in their primaries? - past contacts etc. To the north, things are rather hazy - there is a colony at Kivitoos - species? Two colonies south of Clyde & no one knows anything about north of Clyde. My immediate plan is as follows: I am sending my big tent food & one heavy box north to the furthest camp

in the Bone Bay region - to Konlossie's camp on the
Ekagadluk fiord - via the Clyde Eskimo July
That will allow me to travel light later this Spring.
I want to speak to Turner about the distribution of gulls
on this coast. After I know about the gulls to the south
of me then I'll head north with an eskimo named
Adamesie. I'll make base camp near Konlossie on the
Ekagadluk fiord. Adamesie will return for me come break-up
via whale boat & then we move north to Clyde & beyond
to make contact with the Thayeri populations in the north.

Wednesday May 17th

Up around 9:00 AM. Breakfast, no word from Frobenius on my maps. We decided to test my radio. I put the radio on a sled & hauled it about 1 mi away from the house, around on the other side of the hill. My aerial consisted of some heavy insulating wire of about 40'. I just stretched it out. Well I really blasted in. The trick as I see it is to get the needle to sit right in the green area on the dial. The name of Broughton is Kerbricktaguak - by the way.

I walked down to the Teacher's around 4:15 & got there at 6:00 - 6 mi walk. She made me supper & we had another long talk. She's far less formal now. Walking back was no fun. A NE. wind started & the snow drifted across the kamatik trail. That was hard going & it took me 2 hours to come back. Alec had gone to sleep. One cigarette for me & then to sleep. You know, I'm smoking much too much. It's all this waiting around. Adarnie seems to be my man - good hunter, fairly well on in years & has the use of a whale boat. I hope my money holds out. The adventure experiments seem rather unlikely right now. Well, two good summers anyway.

Thursday May 18th

Well, well, things are beginning to jell
Up at 8:00, had breakfast, got my seal skin
pants sent off to be made larger - ditto I'm having
a pair of boots lengthened. I wrote 1 1/2 letters
today. The F.E.C. people sent down a letter
asking me to sign the revenue ticket - they seemed
to be rather anxious. I did another stupid thing
- I sent my 12 ga shells up to Conlossie's camp
- now I may get my guns but nothing to shoot in the
shot gun. Alec kindly offered to loan me his 16 ga
+ 1/2 box of shells.

The big event of the day was the arrival
of Adamei. He's a short fellow with a big
grin - quite like Pamiolik. Very dark skinned
with a real bowl-like hair cut, blue ripped
parka. He was a store house of knowledge
re - kumlien + fulmars + hyperbores + kittiwakes
down at Padloping - the most interesting
bit was the presence of argentatus on the
lakes back up from the fiords - perhaps
on the low country of the Henry Kater Peninsula.
We agreed that he would get \$2.00 a month
while with the sleds & \$4.00 or more for when the
whale boat is in use. The plan is this: we go
down to Padloping Island this Sunday & I have
a look see. Then back & up to Conlossie's
camp. Adamei goes back with the sleds

9 then when the ice breaks up, he & July come back up in a 26' whaleboat - when it clears sufficiently north we go to Clyde, pickup more gasoline there & off north in search of the thayeri populations. I figure it should cost \$1400.00 plus \$300 for fuel, \$40 for kerosene. If all goes well & the gulls cooperate, this will be quite a summer.

I'll try to finish off my letters tomorrow & I certainly hope the weather clears up. The weather has closed in & it's snowing - the temp is 19°F at present & a good crust is forming

Friday May 19th

Well how things have changed - for the worse that is. First what constructive things were done. Well, I had my seal skin pants enlarged & I bought a pair of suspenders for them. Two pairs of boots arrived - one new, quite nice - bottoms more toward Dorset style & my old ones with tent tops. I had my duffle socks repaired & a new pair of little socks made - they are too large & will have to be altered. Annana came in & cooked up a huge lot of bannock for the trip to Padloping. All was going well - then Adamei & Markessie came in with a note from V. Tuliv. Evidently Adamei's wife got talking to him & he decided not to go further north than the Ekolugud Fiord. All sorts of reasons were given but he would take a boat to the southern shore of the Henry Kate Peninsula. Okay, so I felt depressed but Kidduk up at Cape Harper has a 22' canoe + 5 1/2 hp motor - ditto Josephie at Kivitoos who said that he would go north. Well we talked it over for hours & there are all sorts of possibilities - much too many to mention here. We will see when I come back from Padloping.

It's been really soaked in today - temp reached 40° & it dropped to 25°F now. Snowing all day long which is not good for travel. We set the tent up a short while ago, after a ptarmigan supper & it really looks good. In fact terrific as a havelly tent - plenty of room, light.

It looks extremely stable in the wind. We talked (aloud)
for hours tonight over a couple of rum & oranges - Bah the
hell with the difficulties, I must make the best of it

Saturday May 20th

Weather-wise it's been a variable day: strong N.W. winds, snow + warm + cloudy. Then in the P.M. it began to clear, & the temp is now 24°F (10:00 PM) & still dropping which is just fine for travel.

Today I stocked up on cooking utensils - pressure stove + its accessories, pots, frying pans, rope etc. Alec will loan me a Coleman lantern, a frying pan & some cups. One rather interesting item is lacking - Toilet Paper - oh well, I may be able to borrow some from the teacher. I also hope to get kerosene from her too. She's already given me Spalding's Eskimo Grammar book - it's the best out at the present time. Alec has really been helpful besides he's really a bloody nice guy - he cooks & we both clean up. But today it was different. We cooked a chicken on the pressure cooker - I did it & by God it was good. The stuffing was superb - if I may say so.

Virvin sent down a note inviting us to supper & the Eskimo dance. We declined - just a bit too much to do - besides we had The Chicken. I managed to write two more epistles. I cut up my piece of leather & fitted to my sun glasses as a protective device for my nose & lips. You really look like hell in it but it's effective - a Dave Turner invention. I'm looking forward to meeting him again. I regard him as genuine awe - a true expert. Nice music on right now

The plane should come in tomorrow - I hope.

Sunday May 21st

This is going to be a long run - right now its 12:50 on the 22nd + I'm sitting on the sled parked near our camp in the Canso channel. Lets see how did we get here.

Most of the day was spent in getting all my gear down to the warehouse. The following were taken: the pyramid tent, the box with all the cooking utensils, a knapsack $\frac{1}{2}$ filled with bannock, a $\frac{3}{4}$ knapsack filled with cans of food + other sundry items, 5 gal of kerosene, my knapsack with camera, binoculars etc. + my big bag containing clothing, Alec's 16 ga shot gun etc. I took a rest around 3:30 - woke around 6:15 PM. Adamei then arrived, we had tea, loaded the sled + pushed off around 7:15 PM.

The sun was still up pretty high + the initial going was very hard. The bloody sun rises in the Southeast + sets on the east!!

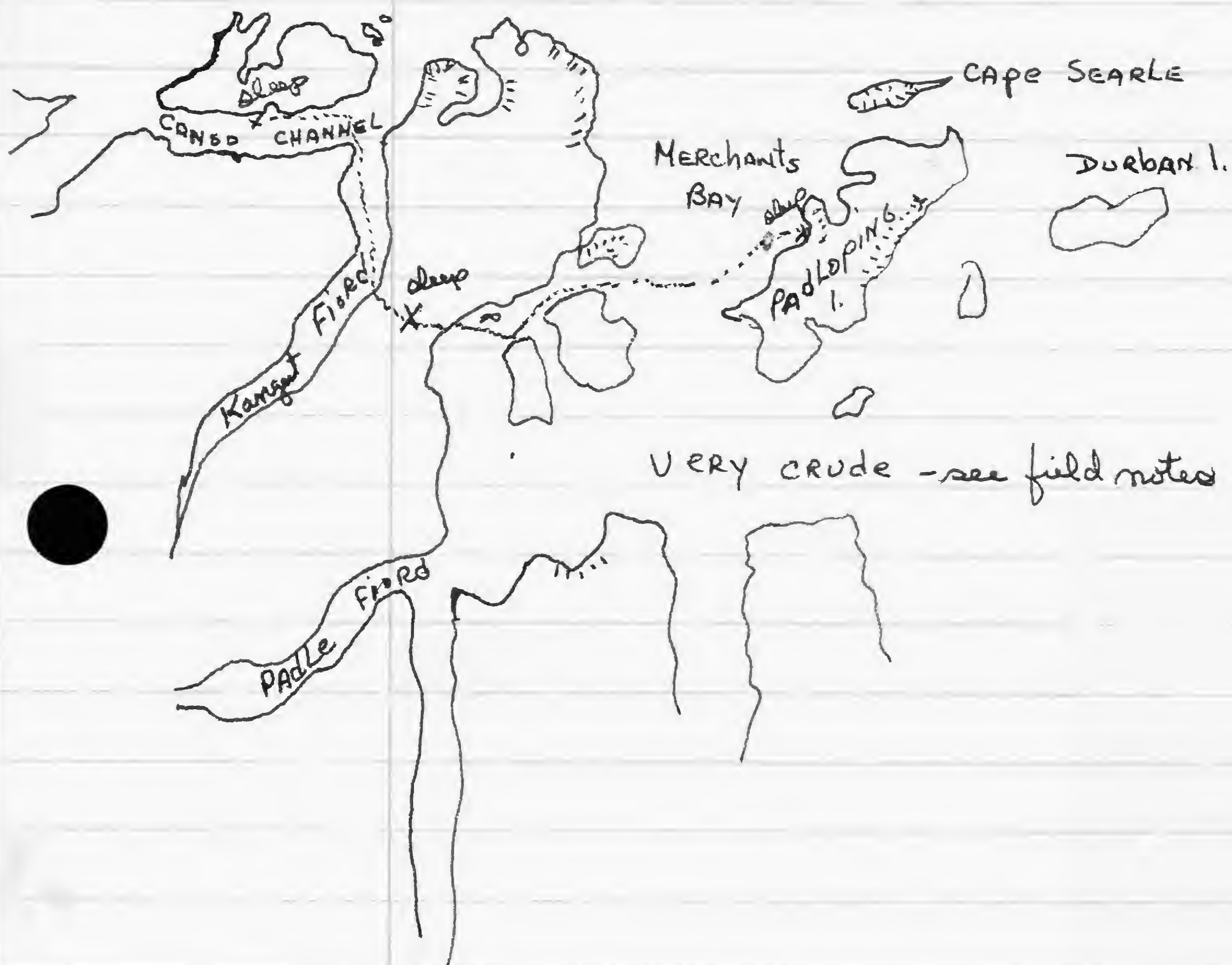


However when the sun set, the temp $\searrow\searrow$ 6°F - first fog on the ice then a cold cold wind. We pushed on - on either side towering cathedral-like cliffs up to 1500' in height - Dad, I've never seen such sheer cliffs - my boots were frozen solid - served me right for wearing black bottoms - the \searrow temp continued - ice crystals formed all over the parka, the parka top & my eyebrows.

Suddenly a lone Glaucous Gull took off from its incipient colony & circled up noiselessly. Adamei's constant Auk Auklet echoed off the canyon walls. At the junction of the N. Pangnirtung F. road & the Lanco Channel the sun began to rise 1:10 AM! We pushed on to a spot $\frac{1}{2}$ way between & made camp. I think Adamei is very impressed with the tent. Those damn wooden pegs wouldn't go into the ice & so we used snow blocks. The "Mount Everest" wonder bag was hard to get into but it was sure warm. To sleep at 5:00 AM.

Monday May 22nd

To be truthful, this is being written on the 23rd - At least I think it is - I just fall a map:



We woke around 2:00 PM & ate. The I cut the aerial - 99' with a 50' lead in wire. Adamei went up the hill to scan for seals. Back he came "ama shut" - & off he trugged on the snow shoes - Bang-Bang - back he came - Result? why two seals of course. We set the aerial up & at 5:00 I had the sled with Broughton. Alec really came in strong & my signal was very good. Pangnirtung wanted to know if an eskimo named Isaac had arrived at Padloping yet. I told them I'd find out & let them know. We

had a seal dinner - 14yr old seal \$7.20 at the Bay. Broke
camp at 6:30. By 12:30 we still hadn't cleared the canoe
channel. Deep soft snow all the way. My face is cooked but not
too badly. We started the land crossing & that was murder
Off came the parkas & up we went - sweating & pushing & pulling.
- too tired to elaborate now but suffice it to say, we made camp
just about $\frac{1}{2}$ across the land crossing - exhausted & hungry

Tuesday May 23rd

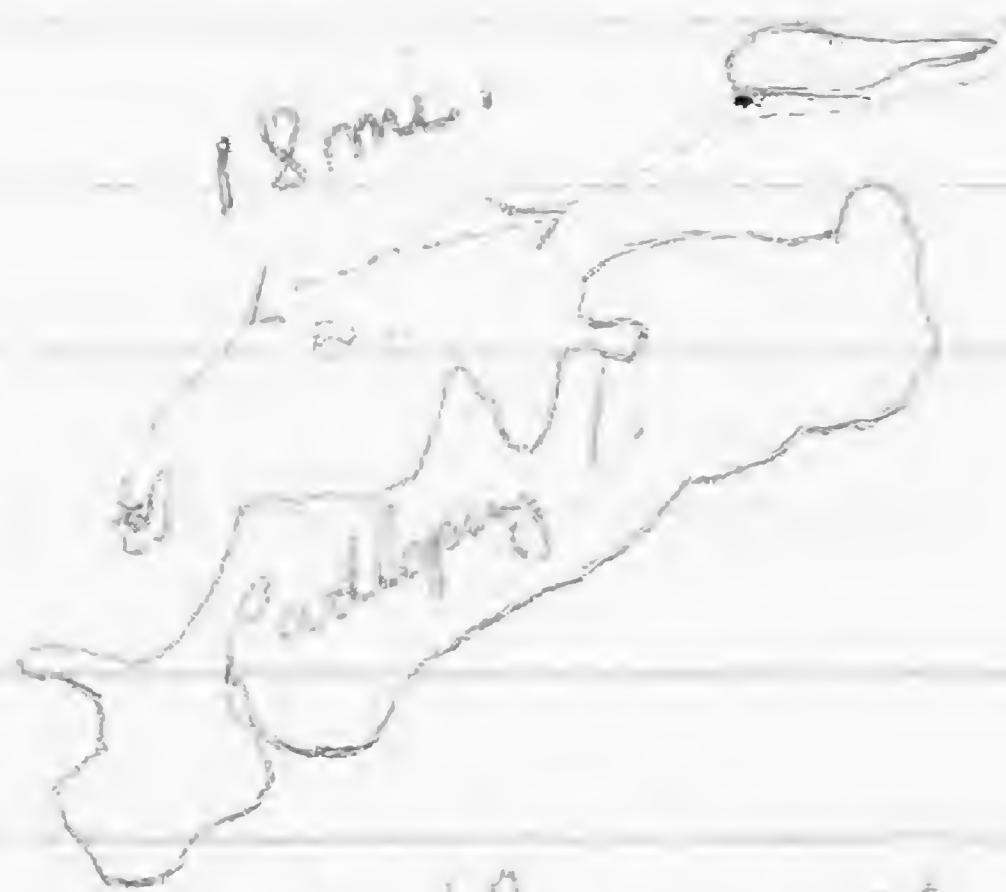
We woke at 4:30 PM. Dam, with this night travel I can't keep up with the Journal - & in fact I don't know where to begin & where to leave off. The rest of the way across the land wasn't too bad. Shot a few ptarmigan & I got excellent pictures - then as I was rewinding the film - the dam stuff slit right up the middle - I think the entire roll is ruined - the film is very brittle because of the cold - out on to to ice again - more deep snow. Adamei shot another seal. In the middle of Merchants bay we met 4 kamotiks! Big big talk. We shook hands with everyone - they were about 1/3 of the Paddling crowd headed for Broughton. By the time all the Kamotiks had reared up we had quite a good fest in the middle of Merchants Bay - I wonder how it ever got that name. Well the results of the talk were as follows: Lowey travelling conditions - & everyone agreed on that, several new gull colonies were pointed out on the maps, Lacie had hurt his leg & was taken to Cape Dyer for treatment, Dave Turner was coming up behind them heading for Broughton. Off we went again & soon we sighted the lone sled, rigged as usual in Nome style. My God he could really move on this awful stuff. Well, he hadn't changed a bit - he set up his own double tent & we

had toast - yep, he has his own bread oven, & talked - everything from Hullo, minerals, socialism, politics, people etc. What a fantastic man. He's been in this country for 30 years, moves all over in his own sled, - which he built, has own dogs (5) - the best bloody setup you could imagine. He'd killed a bear & had just about covered every rock on Baffin. For a self trained geologist he certainly knows on hell of a lot about rocks. He offered me his maps - thank god of some (Ogal gasoline drums). Off he went again & we set up camp on (actually just off) a big island west of Padloping. To sleep after a long hard push

Wednesday May 21


I'm using a ball point (that's obvious) but what can I do - my ink is frozen solid I got behind on these damn notes + I'm trying like the devil to catch up. Too bad because if I had the time I could really have put down quite a story.

Up at around 4:30 PM, put the aerial up + talked with Broughton. Alice says my guns arrived + they are on their way down here via Josephine + the teacher - alas no maps but what the hell. Gosh I'm really booming into Broughton. Thank God for that radio. We unloaded all the gear from the sled + off we went to Cape Beale. The going was slow but conditions would be right on the return trip - we had good sun all day + the melted top would freeze nicely. It was a devil of a lot further than I thought + as the



trip progressed, the weather began to close in - wouldn't you know it. Well the island isn't all that impressive considering the 3500' elevations

on Padoopy but when the eastern end came into view
it all but drew my breath away. I've taken a lot of
pictures & I certainly hope they give some idea of the
absolutely towering skyscraper cliffs



200,000 fulmars!

At first the giant seems deserted but then
Hlaenus Gulls make their appearance - suddenly you notice
tiny specks pouring around the summit like bees - specks
are fulmars. Then harsh cry echoed all over the place. I
shot a H. gull & the air went black with Kaoodlike
(see field notes for complete description). It began
to snow & back we went. I was discouraged not to
find any K gulls but see field notes. Travel was
good but the snow poured down. We had seal & bread
for supper. A damer is sleeping down & outside - miserable
wet snow & high winds.

Thursday May 25th

Well we're huddled in the tent - the weather is rather foul. I slept right past my sked time with Alec. We kept outside long enough to ~~grab~~ some food the stove etc & back inside. I broke open 2 cans of Canadian Baked Beans & we polished them off with no trouble. My bladder was groaning under ~~near~~ its capacity & I went out once more & also picked up the radio. Nothing much on. The snow is still filtering down, the stove is purring away, Adams is resting - I wonder what he is thinking about. You can't see more than 30' in any direction now. I ~~feel~~ feel sorry for Vivian & her pals - what rotten weather to travel in. It's probably their first time on sled travel. Say, it's dam dark in here.

I'm getting worried about finding the Kumlien's Gulls. Dave certainly saw them - his description was perfect. All I want to do is to collect a few - randomly of course & then get back to Broughton & head north on the June ice to the Ekallugad fiord. Time out now - my pipe is filling the tent with smoke.

Friday May 26th

Well where am I & what time is it? What a mess! We slept most of last night (we're usually travelling at night) & most of today. The weather was awful - snow & high winds. We broke camp around 2:30 & journeyed to Padloping proper. First we went over to the eskimo camp here - practically only women left. One old woman really poured out her heart to Adamie. The three recent deaths probably occurred in her family. Isaac's family is here. We then went back to the base proper - I say base because there's a deserted USAF base here. We parked ourselves in Jacobie's house - Jacobie not being here. Quite a nice place & judging by the looks of things, Jacobie is only gone for a short while. We made supper & then I set off to explore the deserted base. Boy, it was fascinating. Dave told me that the crew of the "Eskimo" wrecked the place - throwing rocks thru the windows etc - what a senseless act. Doors were broken open & the snow had drifted in - books all over the place - generally novels of no interest but in one house I found a Hornblower novel, "Harpower" a science fiction novel & several other items of interest - I also picked up a broom - or rather the business end of the broom, a mirror & a geologist's hammer. In one house, hundreds of records - U.S.A. F type, old

meteorological records etc. They just left them) - I don't understand
Adamie went over to the eskimo camp & I stayed. All of a sudden,
in walks a woman "Hilb" - Had we I supposed - then in come
Jacobie - now they hadn't seen Adamie - Good grief, they
walk into their house & find me & all my gear. Well we
shook hands, I passed out cigarettes & Jacobie put on their stove
- which by the way turned the place into a furnace. Well I put
on coffee & we sat & ate. At eleven Adamie showed up
(thank God) & explained our presence.

The rest is discouraging - Jacobie has never
seen kumlani here !!! Oh God, what's wrong. Have all
my theories gone to hell - Is this to be a wash-out summer
What the hell can I do except look. Perhaps they don't
recognize the smaller gull. It's as unlikely as the devil
but a hopeful possibility! I can't do too much more
looking around - food is low. I'm rather low right now
myself.

Saturday, May 27th

Woke up at 8:00 AM, the sky was blue & thank God for a change in the weather. We all (Jacobie, his wife, & us) had breakfast, long talk, his wife mended my pants - 3mm seal skin that is. Loaded the sled & off we went, this time along the eastern edge of Padlopung. Had, what a fantastic island - huge cliffs upon more cliffs lowering up into the clouds - 3000'. I watched a white Gyrfalcon buzz around one of those towers & it looked like a speck. These rocks are new for me - Tertiary volcanics, heavily banded in deep reds, browns & sulphurs. Travel out to the water region was good. Adamie popped off a seal wheel we had for lunch - the rest to the dogs & there was plenty. Soon the weather closed in & it turned out to be more of the same - snow & easterly winds, visibility nil.

As we crossed over to Dave's camp - I was intent on getting those maps - my mind went over more revisions of my plans than you can shake a stick at. First I was all for going to the Dyer kumlien's colony, then etc. (see field notes for tentative - and it's always with me - decision). Had the weather & travelling conditions were horrible. We moved so slowly. My whiskers are really irritating the hell out of me now & my lips & face don't feel so good either - burned & chafed out.

We searched in vain (so far - for Adamie has gone

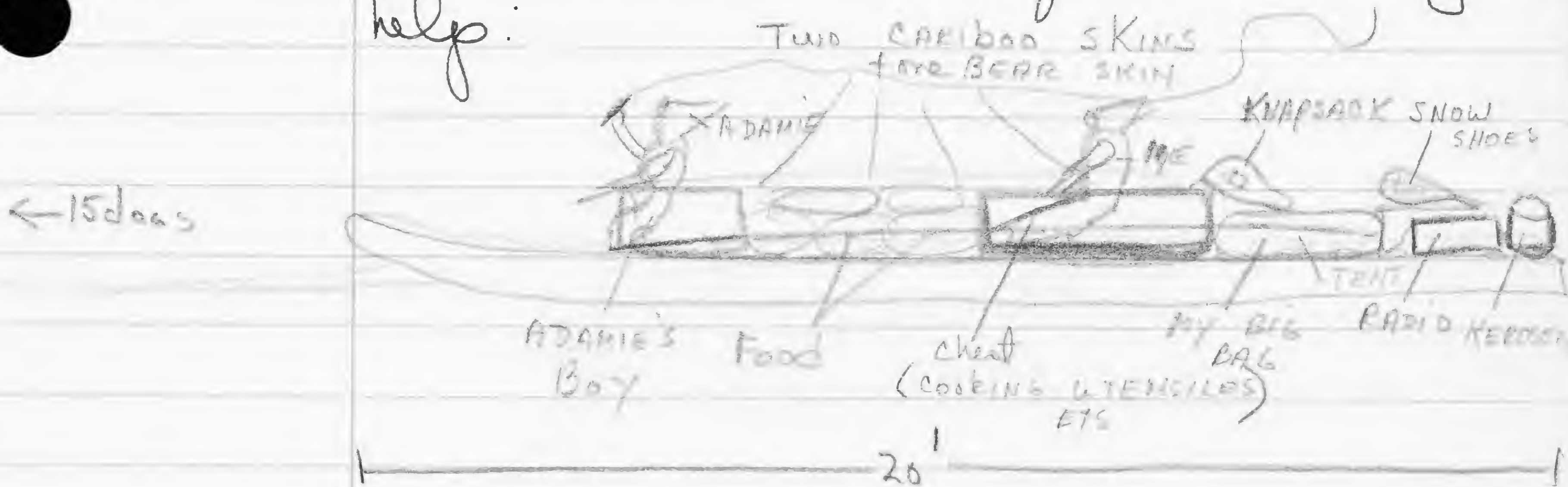
out looking again) for Dave's cache. We have the tent
on a pressure ridge beside a small cliff in a sheltered inlet.
I'm alone now, we had tea, the stove is growing away. I think
I'll need some more Hornblower. We hope to start back
tomorrow - weather permitting.

Sunday May 28th

Crazy hours again - Yes, this is being written on the 29th - at 9:25 AM. We woke around 3:00 PM, ate & then I contacted Broughton. Found out Dave's camp not here but up near Fox E. An eskimo was bringing down some food for Dave & he would bring the maps back. We loaded up the sled & were off - in the pouring snow as usual - what lousy weather. Travel was fair & by the time we reached Jacob's camp, it had cleared somewhat but now it was blowing to beat the band. We had a seal snack there & off. I've found the best way to break the monotony of the sled trip - reading. By Merchant's Bay I'd finished the Hornblower trilogy - a dandy. By 'Etiddlee' I finished the science fiction novel - a weeder. The crossing of Etiddlee kept me occupied - Maurya. We met the Padloping crowd coming back - everyone grinned & agreed once more that it was lousy travelling. Camp was set up in the Kangut Fiord, steak & onions, rice & coffee was the supper. Adamie went off to get a seal & I tended to my usual baggage straightening out - changed film & lens in camera & began to write out the field notes. Dam beard itches like hell - I'm dead tired.

Monday, Tuesday, May 29-30

We broke camp in the Kanget Fjord & headed down & then out to the Lasso Channel. It was snowing all the bloody way. I was damn cold before we made our first tea stop. There I replenished my furnace with 2 pieces of chocolate, bannock with butter & jam & finally heavily sugared tea. Off again, the snow was much better this time in the Lasso Channel & we went along at a good clip. It seems to me that I haven't spent much time elaborating on the sled travel. First of all a drawing will help:



When everything is tied down, we straighten out the leads. Then AHH-AHH-AHH - the sound a panting dog - up go the dogs & off we go. Adamie's repertoire consists of the following - Aukh Aukh - to Oih Oih to phrases to the occasional LA - LA - LA - LA. We stopped twice on the trip to put water on the runners - the effect was noticeable. When we make camp - off go the ropes, up goes the tent

When we eat, throw the sleeping bags into the tent plus sleeping skins. I usually write my journal then & to sleep



We could have come all the way in from Ekalle but the snow & wind were right down our teeth. When we woke, Peterlovise (Padloping eskimo) was going back & had stopped off. We met Dave Turner in sight of Broughton. Long talk ensued - I could talk to him - or rather listen - for hours. He is sure that Kemhine are here & I believe him (see field notes). I'll run into him again for sure. We arrived at Broughton at 9:30 or so, started the gear in the warehouse, had tea. Adamie then left. I made supper (kneft dinner) for myself - Alek had gone to sleep & tomorrow I'll get cleaned up, shave & be a new man - at least a clean one.

Wednesday, May 31st

This was clean-up day. First we had breakfast, I then went down to the warehouse & got some clean underwear, my razor etc. After washing & shaving (used two blades), I covered myself with talc (to be honest - Baby Powder). Felt like a new man. Alec claimed that I got spruced up because of the two new arrivals (both of whom I haven't seen) ♀♀ - one young (21 - accord. to Alec) - welfare people, the younger one is working for the eskimo-indian bureau.

I sighted the .22 in with the receiver sight right out the back door using one of those targets that I picked up at Padloping. She's right in there now. Put the scope on the gun, set in relief distance etc but did not shoot it in. Between straightening out the gear, sight in the rifle etc, The day passed very quickly. It went up to 40° in the sun - that should start the snow melting and as soon as the puddles form, Adamie & I move off to the Ekolaged Fiord. An eskimo, Jacko, will be by tomorrow to cut my hair - I'll watch him like a gyrfalcon!

As I started to flip the journal open, I spied a piece of paper stuck inside one of the pages - an note from Nori - a real fine gal, bloody nice - I wonder where the next one is going to turn up.

Thursday, Friday June 1-2

Okay, so I've been lax at this journal - well there really hasn't been that much to write about. The weather has ^{been} so-so. Heh, Alee just asked me what the devil could I write about while I was here. Well I could go on for pages of trivia but this I will not do. Hmm, I just cleaned the pen & it's somewhat smoother though lighter.

It didn't snow on June 1 - it has for the last two seasons. Yesterday - well I stopped here last night - Alee you see brought out a bottle of spirits which we mixed with apple juice - really good. We really had a good time & talked until 2:15 AM. We covered a wide spectrum of subjects from a detailed analysis of the faults of society in the north, through the type of ♀ that I would like to marry. Speaking of ?? the teacher, - Vivian Tuilkin, Phyllis Harrison - former welfare officer from Frobisher Bay & Miriam?, a 21 year old social worker paid us a visit. Ostensibly it was to purchase material for a new dress making scheme that DNA is organizing here. They brought us some cupcakes & we had coffee - & of course a big talk. A detailed analysis follows: Vivian Tuilkin 38 yrs old but I guessed around 45. - carries her little white dog everywhere - a real Hedda Hopper as far as the social structure of the eskimos are concerned - unsure why she's here & fears she's getting bushed, though she doesn't say so. Brought over 4 rolls of toilet paper for our free

compliments of DNA. Will leave here in August to do cultural anthropological work at Frobisher Bay. Fairly steady ♀ with feet on the ground. Probably a good teacher. She invited Alec & I over for a meal on Sunday - intended it would be lunch but we plan to show up around 3:30 thus retreating that. Lives in a Quesset hut-type house & probably has roughed it more than any other official that I've come across in the arctic. - too much so I fear.

Phyllis Harrison - no real details here - a "Vasson or Smith" type, tall & shaggy looking - culturally adventurous type - has been in Mexico & speaks french & spanish. Typical DNA official-type - has flown many places in the arctic. Social work with primitive peoples is her forte - I plan to attack this faster bringing the problems to the biological view point.

Miriam Lieth - Young & very naive - very much on the heavy side & will probably continue in that direction. Works for the Eskimo-Indian Association. The mere mention of Dave Turner's name riles her up - Dave really let go one of his special tirades against DNA & the "eskimo problems". She came up here to find out the situation but had formed definite ideas down south which she refuses to change.

I will find out more tomorrow when the "gals" cook for us.

The dam scope is harder than hell to sight in - something must be wrong but it beats me.

Ice is beginning to show through the snow & it's going on the level.

Saturday June 3

Flawless day. About 11:15, Jacko came over to do the job. I tied the sheet liner from the sleeping bag around my neck + he set to work. Regarding the clipper, he busied himself only with the scissors. Boy, did he take time - almost 1 hr but the job - though typically eskimo - was fairly good. When I shave tomorrow, I'll straighten out the sideburns. Alec was next - with a tea interruption - but he wasn't so fortunate. Jacko had lost his touch. When he left, I spent the next half hour fixing his hair up with one of those combs with the razor blade in it - a bloody good job if I don't say so myself.

The afternoon was spent reading "The Golden Spiders" - Rex Stout. Good grief Nero Wolfe is quite a character - excellent. After supper I decided that I'd better get active - plus sight in that .22. I took off up the hill + climbed to the top - 1200'. Set up the target + soon the rifle was really putting them in the bull. The field is still lopsided but at least I can be sure of hitting something. Saw my first Redpolls of the season plus some lemmings. The big event bird-wise was the arrival of a Mallard (Anas platyrhynchos) on the ice in front of the store. It flapped down, boys + dogs gave chase + it then flew right past Alec + myself (see field notes). Wrote the letter to Jürgen + will get a draft from Alec - plans to

Take the letter to F.E.C.

Weather still rotten - fog fog. I suppose it's the relatively warm air in contact with the ice plus the fact that the snow is melting & there's lots of H_2O vapor available.

A day like all days, filled with the events that mean - nothing.

Sunday June 4th

We were up rather late this morning & had lunch rather than breakfast. Around 2:00 PM, Anali took us down to F.E.C. where we first dismantled a 90 gal fuel tank from an abandoned generator - this Anali was to take back to the post. Then we arrived at Vivian's at 3:45 - rather late for their intended lunch. Her first words were "You're late". Things were a little strained for a while but after Meri~~man~~ came back from church services - god what a bloody naive & she is, supper was cooked: Ham, candied yams, potatoes, string beans, pickles with mustard, lemon bread pudding & coffee - excellent. Two visitors then showed up - Pete, the ~~cook~~ cook & Bob, chief mechanic at the upper base. What a character that Pete is - likeable, friendly & perhaps a little half-witted. After they left we engaged in long conversations that covered everything from: Mexico, languages, music, movies, social work, my work, theirs etc. As I promised Alex no mention of DNA & eskimos.

About 11:00 we bid adieu & trotted over to F.E.C. where we had coffee & strawberry shortcake - Pete is also a good cook. Bob took the proverbial fountain of knowledge out of about his heels, well drilling, animal bites, famous eaters etc.

I should mention two big events of the

day - my maps direct from Ithaca with a short & somewhat puzzling note from Joan - now I'm set. The second was a box left at Dyer containing my shotgun shells plus things like cigars & butter!

We walked back in a dense fog & stayed up to 3:30 AM reading the new selection of magazines that had arrived. Oh I'm going to be dead tomorrow.

Monday June 5th

Well I really was tired - struggled out of bed around 10:15 AM when I heard my name being mentioned. Markosie came into report that he had seen some gulls & terns over at the colony around the other side of the island. I decided to make a trip around there for the weather was absolutely beautiful. Not a cloud in the sky & the sun really burned down. This was good for it would melt the snow on the ice & make for good travelling.

It turned out to be family allowance day & Alek was up to his ears in business. I fixed up my gear & had a Kraft dinner to tide me over. First I climbed up the hill behind the store & took a couple of pictures from there - God I was hot after that climb. With the knapsack over one shoulder - containing the camera & binoculars & the rifle over the other, I had a load. I pussy footed along the scree slopes & finally managed to find a snow valley going down to the ice. I was on the ice for about 1 hr when Jack caught up with me & raced ahead - at least I had company. What a walk!!! 13 miles one way (see field notes). Went returned at 11:45, I was dead tired but hungry enough to have two sandwiches & a bottle of beer that Alek produced for the occasion. To sleep at 12:30 AM.

Tuesday, June 6th

Well, a nothing day. I can't think of one single real accomplishment. It was another beautiful day - warm - in the sun it must have been up to 42 or so but in the shade it went up to only 37° & now (10:30 PM) it's 28° FV. Nordan's plane came in & out bumping the ice in front of the post at a height of 50' / I read & read - dam I wish I had that Herman book now. I finished off Peter Freuchen's Book - "The Vagant Viking" - excellent. Next I went to Diamond Jenness's work "People of the Twilight" - the story of the Coppermine Eskimos. After that I rushed through a pocket novel "Lord Husley" - dam, not bad at all.

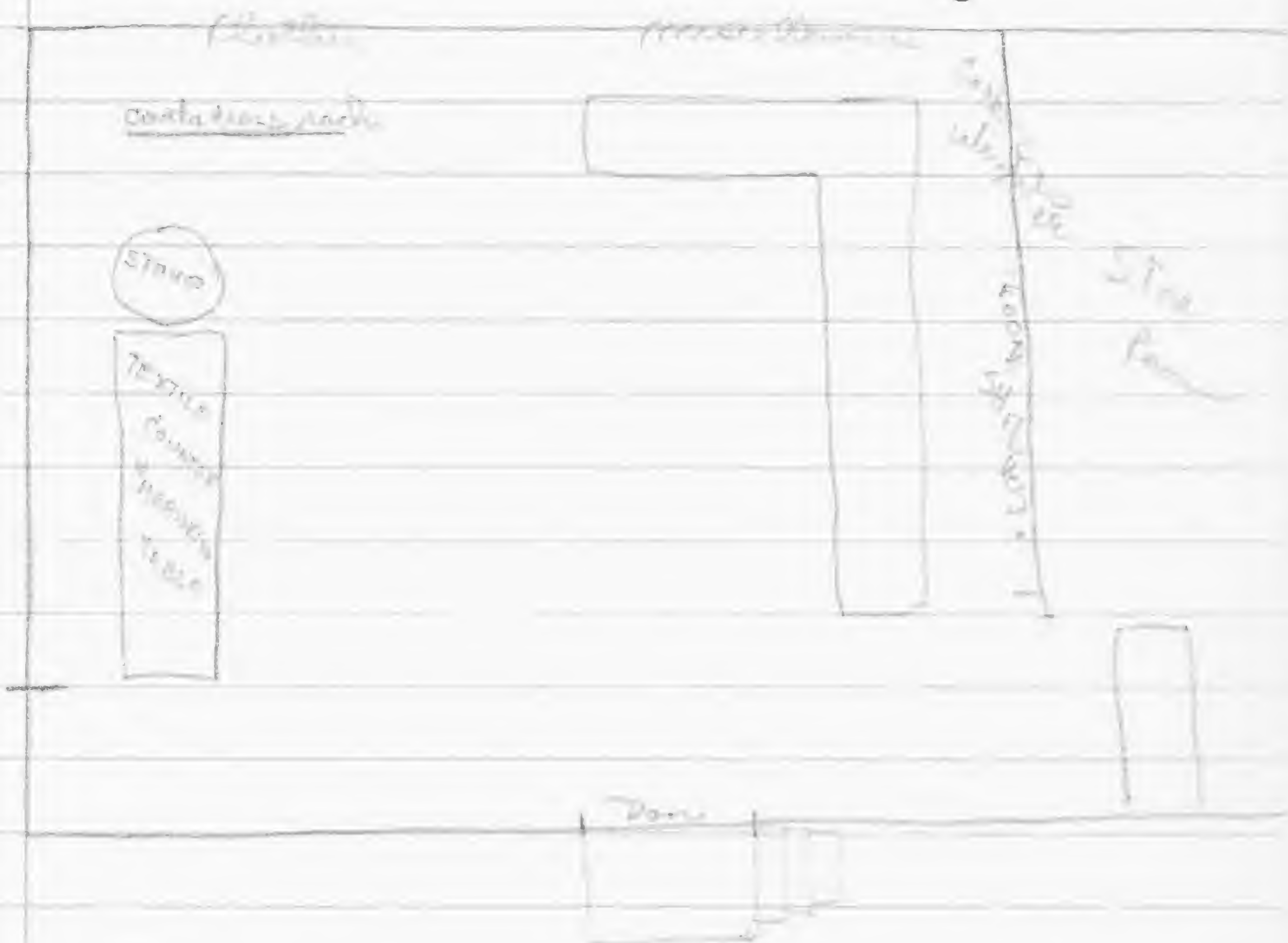
After supper & dishes we listened to the radio! Alee cut or rather trimmed the rest of my hair. It's good & short now; to boot he will loan me his trimmer - the razor-comb combination. I started my list of things that I'll need with me - up to the way Dave sent the mapophus an empty 10 gal drum - very nice indeed.

I've spent \$173.00 so far here - for supplies - all the rest Alee has furnished - a really grand fellow to whom I'll devote an entire entry when I get to another nothing day.

Correcting for latitude - now is the time to go - I itchy to get out on the land.

Wednesday June 7th

This may be titled - a Hudson's Bay Co. Store in action. The Store is laid out thusly:



The store opens at 9:00 AM but no one shows up until 11:00 AM - & it's a good thing because during the time I stayed here Alec woke at 9:00 AM - the Froisher sled is at 9:30 AM. Around 11:00, the shuffling at the door is the signal that business is about to begin. I'll take two cases - one Adamie & the other Josephine. Adamie arrived with his wife, daughter in law & respective children. Wife etc sat down around the door & Adamie came forward with 3 seal skins - good 1 yr old seal. Alec spreads them out, makes sure that the fat is cleared off & tells Adamie 7.20

agree. Adame gazes at the depleted shelves - Flour - hash
- His wife speaks up - up butter, tea, sugar (small). With each
purchase, Alec tells him how much he has left. Finally 56¢ - Adame
vainly looks around for he must spend every cent - that appears to be
the philosophy. He picks up 2 packages of soap & it's all gone.
His wife advanced with a mail sack & they fill it up - Do they go - No
They are also here to watch other people buy. Josephine drew \$500
out of his account at 7 robushe (he had worked on the D.E.W. line). Alec
cashed his check & it was almost pitiful to see him standing with \$500 in cash
loosely held in his hand & vainly looking for things to buy. He managed to
spend \$74 - it took him almost 1/2 hr of looking to do this. I have no
doubt that if there were sufficient stores on hand, he would have spent
the whole \$500 right then & there.

And thus it goes on until 5:00.

The Trip North up the coast

June 8th Thursday (6:00 PM) to June 16th
(10:00 AM)

1st leg

June 8th (6:00 PM)

Adamie arrived promptly at 5:00 PM, had tea & went over to Amuluk's house until I finished eating. He was accompanied by his son Danielie - a sober-faced individual of I've ever seen one. They brought with them the largest kamotik that I've ever seen - 23' long, with very high beams & thick runners; formerly painted red (it was faded now), the sled belonged to Paulosie but was built by Adamie. I guess someone must have informed them of the load I wished to take with me. I bid goodbye to Alec in typical Arctic fashion - just sort of said "well we'll see you" & strolled off - this is the way. We clipped along the kamotik trail in good fashion (using Paulosie's 9 dogs) & reached Aniatali in due course - what a race! - I didn't stop off to be photographed by the ?? at the teacher's place. At Aniatali (where Adamie lives), we picked up his dogs (15) & were off. The usual family group was there to see us off & for the first 300 yd or so, we had a load of hitchhikers who soon dropped off. In dull overcast weather we were off. The weather soon closed in & it began to snow - fine driving snow. Visibility was soon nil & the wind whipped the snow into a white blur. We made camp right out in the middle of the mouth of the Quajon Fjord. No food for the dogs, for it was

1st Leg

DAVIS

STRAIT

Kivitoo

X CAMP

QUAJON FIOR

BROUGHMAN
ISLAND

KINGNELLING FIOR

NORTH PANGNIRTUNG FIOR

impossible to see any seals. We were wet & cold when we were finally in the tent. Made some soup plus bannock for the meal - I say meal because the concept of breakfast, lunch & supper is out up here.

Friday June 9th

Woke around 2:30 PM to find the fog was still with us - ditto snowing but the sun was trying to break through. Bacon for breakfast - what a slave of habit I am! Bad, we forgot the sugar - remember I gave Adamie the sugar I used on the Padloping trip. Oh well, perhaps we can borrow "a cup of sugar" at Kivtoo. Very slow going to Kivtoo for with the load that we are carrying plus this new snow, well what can you expect. When we arrived at Kivtoo we found that most of the eskimos were out hunting & only Nauyasib - a fairly old fellow plus his family were there. We poured over maps & pictures of birds. No, he knew of nothing that looked like either thayeri or kumkuni up in the Home Bay region. He produced a tobacco can filled with sugar & off we went - this time to make a long land crossing. There was nothing to it, beautiful scenery, nice weather - it wasn't snowing I mean. We had supper on the ice just north of the land crossing - right beside a trapped "Bergie bit" - Kraft dinner. I've been reading those mystery novels that Vivian gave me & they

2nd Leg



have proved to be just the ticket for entertainment on the long sled hauls. Adamie peered through his telescope "Natchearinek" & tramped off on his rolling gait. During these encounters, I stand the ~~the~~ dog's traces hoping that they won't take off when they get the hint of what he's doing. Bang — & off they go, the dogs going like hell towards the distant figure in the blue parka, carrying the seal shield & sandbag over a now very dead seal. The dogs were fed & we decided to make camp right there — near Alitijak Island. We put the tent up properly this time — really a fine tent in which I would make only one modification, removable floor or one that folds back half way. It's a pain in the neck to brush off all the snow before you can climb in. We had a little target practice with the .22 — lots of fun. Gave Adamie those "Inugnut Tarmenak" — probably thinks I'm trying to convert him. I just finished "Fer-de-Lance" — a Kers Wolfe — & now I really get a kick out of Stout's stuff. 34°F now, rather comfortable.

Saturday June 10th

Off to very slow going — rather boring. Continued to entertain myself by reading. Adamie spotted a hunting camp & we stopped off. It was Johnnie & Peter from Kivito. Just a little gab & we were off. Ups, just a minute, I ought to describe the actions when we arrive at a camp. First we stop, Adamie settles

Pilektuk

KERSTALUK



BRODIE
BAY

Nedlukseak
FIORD

NEDLUXSEAK

OKOA
BAY

MAINTUNG

ALIKSUAK

NARPANG FIORD

DAVIS

STRAIT

KIVITOO

the dogs down. Then we wait - presently a delegation come down & we shake hands, no talking yet. Adamie with his back to the group says a few words - a reply - some laughter - more silence. Someone in that group makes a comment on how slow travel is. The everyone stamps his little plot of snow & looks over the scenery - a few more words - I pass out cigarettes. Adamie tells them who I am, where I'm going. Dinns & affirmation follow. More stamping & looking - comments on weather - finally we go - no words - just go. We make camp near the southern portion of the mouth of the Nudlung Fiord. Kite & Kraft dinner for supper (thus I am back to my old habits "supper"). In the tent we had a discussion on Kettilling Lake. Adamie says that you can take a big boat from Pangnukung right into the Lake. Hmmm - that has possibilities. Temp now 4°C & my stomach feels queasy.

Sunday June 11th

We got up late (whatever that means). Johnnesie & Peterlovie & respective families showed up in two kamotiks headed in our direction - seems that they are going to make contact with Kidlak. Very slow going even still, our sled the best of the bunch with a far greater load. I've been busy snapping pictures of the dog sled travel. Still in doubt about exposure meter but I'm determined to get a whole load of slides out of this season. Had a real meal

HOME Bay

SATIGSUK

Kdlaak
x o
FEC (FOXU)

CAPE Hoopu

Kidluk
Winter
Camp

Pilektuk

KERKEKTOLUK

Winter
Camp

Brodie
Bay

Nedlukseuk
FIORD

Nudlun6
FIORD

which took some of the chill off. Two of the kids on the other sleds were wearing caribou outfits. We arrived at Kidlak's winter camp to find it deserted & filthy - garbage, excreta, wood, hair etc everywhere. The sun finally came out & we had superb weather rounding Cape Hooper. The sheer red cliffs there were most impressive & sitting right at the top of the highest cliff was Fox-4. Dad, how did they build it up there. We found Kidlak's camp right near the lower base. Kidlak reminded me very much of Pitkulak - knew a little english for when he greeted me he said "I slept too much". His camp had just come back from a caribou hunt in which they killed 11. He pointed out a spot up near Koneeloosee's camp where he assured me that gulls were there with "just a little bit of black". Hmmm! We went to sleep at 11:00 AM of the 12th. It was 10°C on the slide for the sun bouncing off all the snow & ice made it an infra-red oven.

Monday June 12th

Woke at 6:00 PM with the sun still burning down. Off we went & the sun never went down - lowest ϕ = 10° above horizon. Travel was slow. Kidlak accompanied us for a short distance - he was heading up to some lake to start fishing. Adamie pulled off a beautiful shot of a seal - just sitting on the sled - the seal's head barely visible - ~~the~~ bang - blew the top of his head off

HOME

Ekaugad Fjord

Bay

KANGOK Fjord

KERLATHO I.

1

SATHYUN I.



I've run out of reading material. We made it to an island near the mouth of the Ekolugad Fiord & made camp on the ice near a beacon placed there by the R.C.M.P.

I've been starting to think - and that's bad. My thoughts ran the full gamut: Marriage, I'm 24 now & no possibilities. This land makes me very lonely & uncertain - I hate to be uncertain - What happens after this arctic business P.H.D. oh yes but then what? My past academic life is against me. I must get to the top How? Novel experiments in the nature of evolution? maybe but are my drug experiments as wonderful as I think. It's all clear to me but can I express myself intelligently - Have I taken into consideration all the factors? I don't really know - uncertainty! It's now 9:15 AM of the 13th.

Tuesday June 13th

Broke camp & headed towards the colony. Adams spotted some sled tracks & so we doubled back & up into the Ekolugad Fiord & found Koneeloosie's camp with 5 tents. We were greeted by two eskimos, one of whom except for being tan would have passed for a 19 year old white any day. Eventually the whole camp was around our tent. I liked Koneeloosie right away but had very serious reservations about some of the others. My gear was cached down at his winter camp. We made tea & passed out cigarettes. Koneeloosie said that he knew of no gull colony where Kidlak had pointed out but that there were gulls on the other

WONED / OSIE'S
WILLYA
WILLYA

ERAKUSAND
EACNE
MY

FLORED

(X)

WILLYA
WILLYA

KENELWOSIE
HUNTING CAMP

WILLYA
WILLYA

KEKATA
I

Home

BAY



side of the peninsula. Adamie wanted to know where I wished to put the tent - I didn't know. We left off most of the gear that we had on the sled & set off up the fiord to the cache. It was a much longer trip than I had expected. There were many wide gaps in the ice & we had to stop several times to pull the dogs out of the water. My gear was cached quite nicely & you know me when I get around an eskimo camp - I start looking. There was one large shack covered with Mosses & heather inside, lots! They had left quite a bit of their equipment - guns, skins etc. Lots of magazines to paper the ceiling & walls with. I removed 3 copies of QST - a nice find. My interest in Ham radio is always at its highest when I'm up here. We set up the big tent - what a job. This year only one door with a floor, it's no easy job to insert the poles & raise the tent. Say I've got a bone to pick with Thomas Black & sons - no storm door & the floor doesn't fold back far enough - plus there are large brown stains from the floor on the sides of the tent. Adamie rolled out on the ice (that's the way I describe his gait) & shot a seal. The sun is blaying again. Dam, I'll muss the sled with Alec - I left the radio with the other gear. There are supposed to be lots of Caribou here & Adamie is keeping a weather eye peeled. To sleep - I forget the time

Wednesday June 14th

Woke at 8:00 PM & we had our first meal with the "trimmings" - fruit salad etc. Packed all the gear aboard the old "house" & off back to Koneeloose's camp. We arrived there about the same time as another sled which had come from Clyde, carrying a canoe. I was pleased with the reception this time & everyone was in good spirits. Adamie cooked some seal & when they saw one partake of the meal "eskimo style" everyone gunked & dug in. Much conversation this time as Adamie exchanged information on the southern areas for info on this country. I imagine that he's benefited greatly from this trip. Everyone was interested in my gear - my pocket knife & .22 were of chief interest. Adamie presented Koneeloose with a knife & was promptly given a cigarette lighter - Adamie doesn't smoke. Everyone seemed happy. I hired another sled (- the "white" eskimo & his buddy) & we set off. God I'm glad I have that moose hide face mask - my face would have been burned to a crisp. The going was very very slow & we made it to the gull colony & set up camp. Of course it was now the 15th of June.

Thursday, June 15th

After we made camp, I took out the .22 & we had target practice - good fun. Adamie went

to sleep in the tent, Paulosie & Johnissie (the
Kadlons!) slept on their sled. I stayed up to
make the 5:00 sled with Alec. I climbed the
slope below the Glaucous Bell colony - as I have
climbed such slopes many times before (see field notes).
At 5:00 PM Alec came in good & strong - gosh it was
good to hear some English again. I chatted with him
for 15 minutes or so on miscellaneous items. He was
surprised to hear where I was. Sunday is our next
sled - to sleep at 5:45 PM.

Friday June 16th

The final leg of the journey. I woke at 11:00 PM
of the 14th - not much sleep. The wind was really
howling. Had seal for the meal, broke camp & headed
up the fiord. Water almost 5" deep everywhere on the ice
made it tough going for the dogs. Located another
colony about 10 miles from the head of the Fiord. Finally
we reached the river leading from the lake. I was concerned
about finding a spot suitable for the tent & the aerial.
We finally picked the spot & set up the tent.
McAirmie got very excited when he found fresh caribou
tracks. I stayed in the tent to look over all the gear
& they took off to look. About 2 hours later I saw
them on the other side. I supposed that the caribou
had gone. All of a sudden bang bang etc. It
sounded like an infantry battle. I grabbed
my binoculars & sure enough caribou - & lots of

them . After the shooting was over I went to sleep - dead
tired

Saturday June 17th

Up around 3:00 AM. Yep, they got 5 caribou. Adamie got 2 of them. He gave me a carton filled with caribou meat ~~meat~~ We had bacon, coffee etc for breakfast. Then we went to work on the aerial. First we set up the pyramid tent, then uncoiled the wire, affixed new ropes to it etc. It was still too low & so we piled up rocks & placed a piece of wood about 5' long in the top that propped it. Did the same for the other end. All of this took quite some time. It rained for a while - the first rain of the season! & the ice has taken on a real blue look.

We had boiled caribou for the next meal & it was good. I made some mashed potatoes to go along with it & also broke the can opener dam! Adamie got ready to go. I supplied him with sugar - some of which he would give to Nanyapak, bannock (from the paddling trip!), peanut butter, tea etc. He was quite solicitous about my being here. He warned me to carry a gun at all times for wolves ^{were} quite numerous here; when to stay off the ice, etc. He told me that come break-up, Koneelwoine would come around via canoe to see if there was anything that I might want. He would come up for me when the ice conditions were good. It seems that there is quite a bit of late ice around Kivito. We shook goodbye "Tabauit".

+ off went the sleds, I'm alone now & very lonely. I'll ask
Alec if he wouldn't mind a daily sled for awhile. The tent
made in a week. I don't want to start slaughtering out the
gear & cleaning things up until I know that the seal is in
the right position. Promised myself a short nap & went to
sleep.

Sunday June 18th

I woke at 5:00 AM. My short nap developed into a real sleep eh. Made some bacon + coffee + some pulot biskuits for breakfast. Oh boy does the weather look rotten. I tried the radio - nope - nothing. After breakfast (Ah it's good to be back on regular time) I got tired looking at the mess in the tent & so I took the .22, crossed the river & marched southward toward + to the lake. I saw a Snow Geese land but couldn't find them when I got there. Fresh caribou tracks all around. Boy oh boy this country wasn't made for easy walking - even the flat parts are hilly. Back to camp where I made adjustments on the aerial, more rocks for the tent, tighten guy lines. The clouds were still low but the sun was trying to burn through. A NE. breeze picked up & then shifted to N by NW. I opened a can of fruit salad for lunch & then began the long & tedious job of transcribing my journal from the outline that I had written on the trip - that took a long time for I also included maps. At 5:00 I made contact with Alec. He frightened the life out of me when he told me that we were at war with Russia!! God it was believable. I arranged for another sked tomorrow. Alec wants me to pick up 2 Walrus penis boxes for some customers - good grief!

Caribou (fried) plus rice, goat cheese + coffee compensated tonight's supper. Quite good

I just filled up the stove & it's warm away to take
the chill out of here. Lots of water on the ice. Tomorrow
one of several things must be done: transcribe field notes
clean up tent & make an inventory of food & equipment
- this theoretically should help me locate items, that is if I
don't lose the sheet. Beard has stopped eating. I think
I'll try the radio again & this hit the moss - ho

Monday, June 19th

The weather is depressing - big dark rain clouds hanging everywhere. It snowed + then rained for a short period. None of the mountain tops were visible - temperature 33° - 35° F. I woke at a more senseable hour this morning - 9:15 AM. Breakfast was the usual + after that I sat and read some of the technical papers that I'd brought along. Around 11:00 I got fed up with the mess in the tent + decided to do something about it. Thus began today's major project. I hauled everything out of the tent, straightened the floor, fixed the poles + brushed out all the dirt. Then I inventoried all my food (a most brilliant idea) + proceeded to haul all of it over to the pyramid tent. Next I cleaned out the cooking utensil box + rigged it up in a proper manner (à la White Id). Mounted the radio on a wooden box + drove a screw driver through the floor to get a proper ground. (About this time (5:00 PM) I went to the radio for the sked but nothing. I think my watch is slow. I heard Lake Harbour calling Broughton - 'maybe they heard me there. I've got to be careful not to do too much broadcasting just in case the D.O.T. listens in - no license you know.

By this time my stomach was really growling + so I made some potatoes

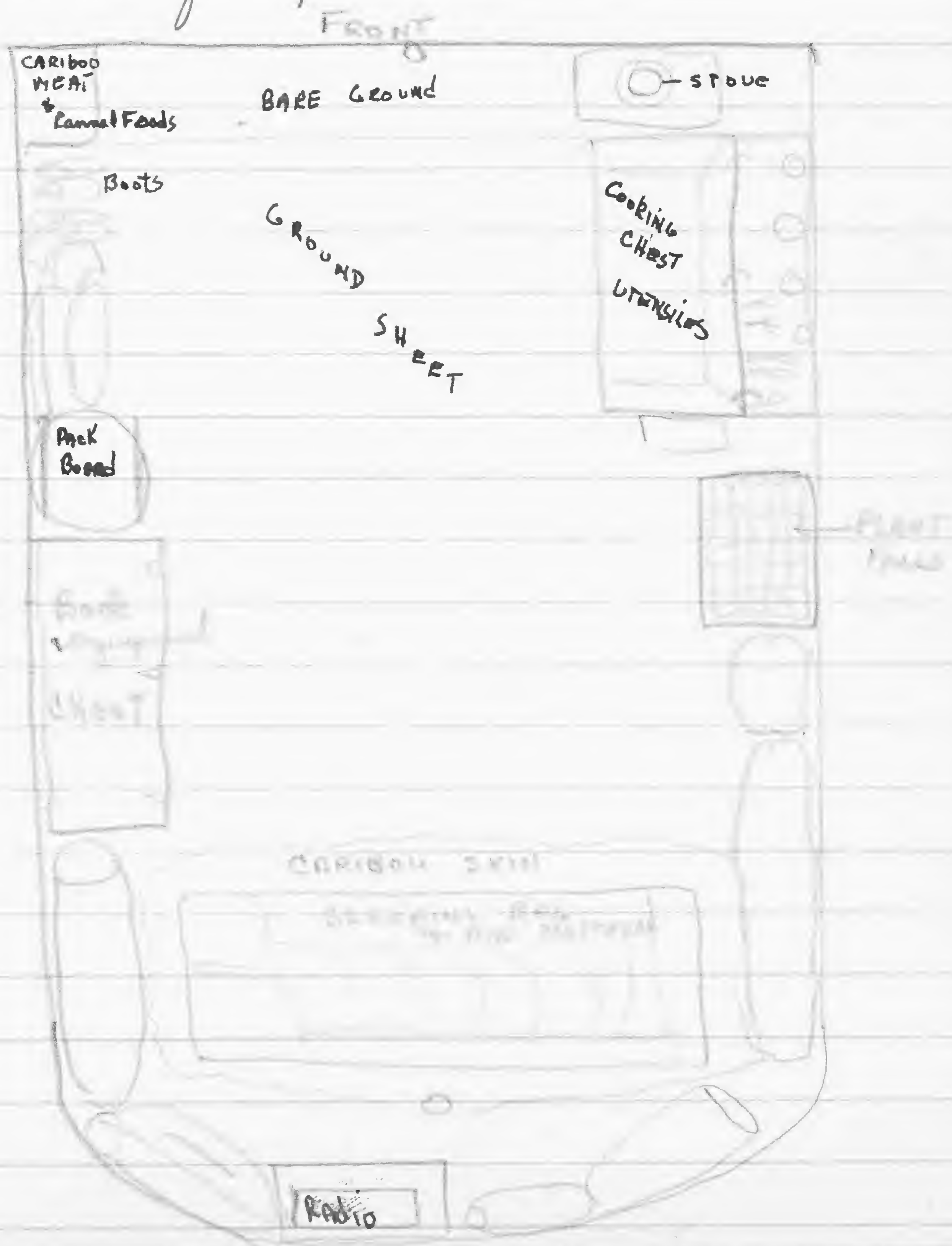
(much too much) & fried some caribou (très delicious). It's still as dreary as hell outside. The only station that I can get with my "ground" aerial is Greenland - Thank God they have good music. Just finished Branks 2nd. It's funny the things that will cheer you up - I perused Porsild's book & was delighted to find that this coast has more than its share of plant species - some I haven't collected yet - now here is something to look forward to. I bet some of these D.E.W. line sites will be worth investigating botanically speaking! - I'm no spy. Now if I can catch up on my field notes & straighten out the rest of the equipment, I'll be all set when & if the weather turns good to get out & work.

Say it's getting damn cold - that smoke is my breath. I'll light the stove - yes sir I'll light the stove.

Tuesday June 20th

More of the same-weatherwise: cold, clammy, with chilly N by NE. winds. Max Temp 6°C. The sun almost broke this cloud cover but alas the clouds won.

Still tent work but now it's finished. I've straightened out all my equipment & the tent is now quite presentable.



I opened the can of Norwegian herring bits - my only can
- they were good + what memories they brought. . . . For supper - well
I have only one small pot + so I dispensed with the potatoes + made
vanilla pudding to go with the Carbone + fruit salad + coffee.
I've been frying the Carbone in lard, charring it + does it
taste good! Again no call from Alice but I listened to
the 7 rubishie sked + picked up a message for me from
Mother. Mr. Austin died but the woman is ~~seper~~ secure. Ernie +
Mickey visited - God, that is dam nice. God, Mickey wants me
to be Godfather for an arrival in September - good grief, at
the rate he's gone Let's not be wordy tonight
+ end this so I can do some field notes. Tomorrow if the
weather is good, I'll go to the gull colony, do some seal
hunting or perhaps go fishing - my such plans!

Wednesday June 21st

The longest day of the year & a rather productive day indeed. The sun finally broke through & for most of the day it was sunny and mild with a temp range from 4°C (now) - 11°C . Right now the low clouds are back against the breeze has switched to SE.

I woke late this morning - around 10:30 & made brunch (dinner) consisting of a stew, potato biscuits & coffee. Then I packed up my gear & went fishing. A bit tricky getting out onto the firm ice but I managed it in a spot on the north side of the pond. I could find only one hole but no luck. Lots of caribou tracks around the lake; they've worn a foot path along the northern edge. Wolf tracks all along this area too.

On the way back I spotted a Ringed (Barn) Plover & got all set to collect it when I flushed a Baird's Sandpiper from its nest. Presto, I hauled out the .22 bird shot & collected not only four eggs but also the ♀ (see field notes). The plover escaped but I'll look there again. Burke open a can of orange drink & celebrated my first collecting venture of the season.

At 5:00 PM Alec came on & we had a 15 minute chat. Yip, he forgot the other skeds, my maps arrived, I ordered 1 carton of bird shot. My signal was weak - its no wonder with this lousy aerial set up that I have. Kraft dinner & pears for supper. I

didn't wash the dishes - too lazy to heat more water.
I had a little target practice & the gun is really on now. I also
tested the pattern of that .22 bird shot - Brother, I was lucky
to hit that Sandpiper - the pattern is crazy.

Nothing much doing on the radio tonight. I don't
know what's for tomorrow - the weather will decide that.

Thursday June 22nd

Say it's cold. Well I did a lot of walking today & I'm tired. Caribou brunch again - I've got to use that meat up before it goes bad - I'm enjoying every minute.

I took the shot gun apart & put it into the mic sac, slung the .22 over my shoulders & set out down the fiord on the south shore where I rummaged around for wood, stalked a seal (dove gull appeared & spooked the whole procedure) & finally pussy-footed across the ice to the valley on the north shore. I explored the entire shore line, surveyed the plant life & found tent rings plus wood. I found a huge pole, approx 20' long that must have served as a mast for a boat. Wouldn't that have been dandy for the aerial - of course I could never haul the thing across.

There's quite a bit of water on the ice now - in fact, from a hill, it looks all blue. My shoulders were really stiff when I returned. Missed the sked with Alce - really didn't have much to say.

Started having memories again - Robert Frome gael I wonder where he is now - probably married. I remember the times we used to have - remember his Ben-Mityva party - that was 11 years ago. My oh my 11 years - time flies. A Loon just called.

Friday June 23rd

I've switched pens - and ink too. I'm using Higgins Engrosing in the good old red Esterbrook. The devil with that Rapid-o-graph - its ~~fine~~ lines are too scratchy & besides, this ink is smear proof - thus my words are forever assured of their preservation! oh what conceit!

It was raining when I got up & it's still raining or rather sleeting. I'm working a later shift now up at 10:00 AM to sleep at 1:00 AM. This gives me more time into the good radio hours. Speaking of the radio I had an excellent contact with Alex today & some of the shortwave commercial stations are coming in - considering my rotten aerial, that's good conditions. How I yearn for the old Zenith & the White Id. aerial set-up. There I could just about get everything. Now I'm reduced to Tule in Danish - Eskimo, the local skeds, etc.

I spend most of the day fixing up the field notes - one more try at it should do it. I've lost my sun glasses & fishing line - must have put them down somewhere when I was out walking. Boh! During a lull in the rain, I went out looking for them & instead of the glasses, I flushed a Horned Lark from her nest containing five eggs. Went back to the tent, picked up some bird shot & my camera & returned to the nest - photographed it & collected the eggs plus the lark - not a bad haul eh. Had a late

supper (9:00 PM) consisting of Fruit Salad, Carbow, mashed potatoes
+ coffee - delicious of course.

Heard good old Fr. Trudel on the oblat network &
after I make a few cryptic marks in the Field Notes, I'll return
to the radio. Sleet has let up a bit - it's rather chilly 2°C
- dirty dishes on floor - too miserable outside to do them

Rather quiet - only my clock ticking - yes here comes the
sleet again.

Saturday June 24th

Weather-wise it has been a miserable day. Cold, damp, fog plus rain & snow - yep, absolutely rotten. And still I had itchy feet so during a lull, I put on the rain suit, grabbed the binoculars & 22 & set off for the river at the head of the fiord. I was hoping to collect some more eggs & birds (I skinned the Horned Lark in the earlier part of the day). Went along this line - not a damn thing. I talked to myself all the way to the river - why not, I'm quite interested in myself - I always have so much to say.

The rain really made the vegetation lush - mosses, lichens, liverworts all glistening. The vegetation around that region is well ahead of the rest of the region & I even found P. hyparctica in flower! (see field notes) Lots of Caribou tracks & here & there but no herds were seen. I must get down to making a detailed analysis of the rocks in this region - at least the birds can do. The rocks are loaded with garnets.

I was really hungry when I got back & so I made a whopper of a supper - 9 pieces of Caribou, rice (that's a whole box), butterscotch pudding (1 box) & coffee - bump - excuse me. I couldn't finish the pudding & so I measured the rest for a snack. Radio is good again. Dad I'm stuffed. Good night.

Sunday June 25th

A rather full day. Up at 10:00 AM, breakfast of fruit salad, pilot biscuits & coffee. The weather was really fine for a change - not a cloud in the sky; it clouded up a bit this evening but who cares, a very nice day.

I set to work fixing up the tent, curing things out & generally cleaning up the place. That took quite awhile, especially fixing up the tent proper. After all that was accomplished, I finished off last night's pudding for lunch & set off for a walk along the western shores of the lake - the objectives were two: to find my fishing line & sunglasses and to try and get more eggs. The results: I found only my fishing line & I'll go back tomorrow in the hip boots to pick it up for it's out on the ice. No eggs - gad perhaps I've lost my touch.

Back to the tent in time for the shed. Alce was booming in. It seems that Paulorie quit his diesel course & has returned - walked from Dyer to Foxe! The boat is his & this poses a problem. Alce will talk things over with Adamie & Paulorie & perhaps will call me tomorrow - we will see. Two letters arrived - one from Nori & the other from Mother - I guess.

Supper was a change - klick & mixed vegetables. After cleaning up, I was fixing about the stove when I glanced over my shoulder at the open

tent door - there stood a weasel, peering at me.
"By Gosh, a weasel" & it dashed away. I grabbed
the camera, cut off a few bits of meat & went outside. "Henry"
showed up again & during the next hour - with me snapping
pictures right & left, I Henry investigated the tent, tried to steal
the Band's Bandgrip skin (I put my foot down on that monkey
business). A times, he was no more than 3' away. He would
pick up a bit of food & dash around the other side of the tent to
eat it. In response to my squeakings, he bounced (for that's the
way weasels run) back again.

I don't want that bear in the tent with the caribou
& bacon only in plastic bags & as I've piled lots of rocks around
the door flaps.

If the weather is good tomorrow, perhaps I'll chance the
ice & walk down to the gull colony - but let's see June 26th - I don't know

The silence is broken by the roar of run-off streams
& my clock's ticking - nothing else.

Monday June 26th

Well it's quiet now - for a change. This morning when I woke, the wind was really roaring & the tent was straining on all sides. To make matters worse, I looked up at the crossbar & to my horror, it was coming apart. I don't need to go into the gasty details of what would happen if the bar came apart - needless to say, my little home would be rather flat on the ground & being alone, I doubt whether I could put a tent of this size back on its feet again. Immediately I cut a hole in the floor & lowered the rear pole to take the strain off the crossbar, then I pushed & heaved until I was blue in the face - finally I got the two pieces back locked firmly. Then began the rock hauling detail to reinforce all guy lines. It stood the storm & so I guess all will be well. A tent this size must be constantly looked after. Every day the lines must be tightened & rocks relocated.

After all that rot, I set out on a walk around ~~the~~ west side of the lake & into the valleys beyond; then back along the east shore & returned at five for the shed. The country is remarkably lacking in avifauna - what's even more interesting is the complete lack of ptarmigan. Perhaps lots of little "Hewries" have made this region unsuitable for ground nesting.

Nevertheless, the scenery is impressive & I can only wait to find out what the botany will bring.

Alee spoke to Adamie & Paulossie (Adamie got back on the 22nd). Seems that Paulossie wants to come too. I told Alee to wait until tomorrow's check, then I'll let him know just how much \$ I'm prepared to spend. I only want two eskimos - I haven't food for any more than 2. They spoke of coming up here in August - gads - that means at least 1 month more here. I hope not, for if one of Konekossie's boys shows up in the canoe, I'm hauling out of here. Financially I'm still okay - not having Adamie around here has saved me at least \$250 + food.

Carbon + potatoes for supper - gad I'd like to vary my meals but the meat will go bad soon + so I want to use it up. I'm also limited by the number of pots - if I make potatoes, well that's it. I am a bit concerned about my supply of kerosene - 10 gals - I hope it lasts. It's 11:00 PM now, only the rapids roaring - soon the sound of the radio will be heard. Hurrah!

Tuesday June 27th

Pretty much of a nothing day. The weather was too threatening to chance the long hike to the gull colony. Then I had several things to tell Alec & therefore didn't want to miss the sked at 5:00 PM. I kept busy by finishing up the Field Notes (at last, they are up to date) & reading "Voyage of The Beagle". This book is quite interesting & definitely should be read before reading "The Origin of Species". The latter work, although a classic etc, is rather boring. Not so the former. Old Charlie was no slouch & he really got around - certainly a well rounded naturalist.

At five I send a telegram to Mother & gave Alec the information on Adam's pay & what I could afford in regards to the whole boat. It was our longest sked - 25 minutes. I made some tomato-vegetable soup for lunch - good, especially when you use only 2 cups of water instead of 3. Supper was a change - Kraft dinner, orange soda, pears & coffee. I'm munching on some cashews now.

After supper I walked along the beach, picked up a nice pole & generally surveyed the awesome scenery. During this same period on White Id., I was collecting plants & chasing butterflies. Well I'm further north now & so I guess I'll have to wait. If there's one word that should summarize the arctic philosophy - its Patience!

Wednesday June 28th

I'm really tired tonight. It's almost midnight, & I'm just getting around to the journal. Well I've had a full & successful day - although for most of the day, it looked like a dismal failure. Up at 9, which is early for me considering when I go to sleep (1:00 AM), had breakfast sans bacon to facilitate cleaning up & then began to debate the weather. The wind was howling & the clouds - big black rain clouds, were breaking off their resting places on the peaks to the west & were roaming across the area. It was like that all day - you could always see blue patches of sky through the rampaging clouds. I fixed up the knapsack with a box of shot gun shells, camera & equipment, box of rations & bar of chocolate for lunch & strapped the tripod & ~~some~~ shot gun to the pack. Donned my rain gear, tied up the tent & set off down the fjord in quest of that gull colony that I had observed when we arrived. The ice is beginning to get rotten (see field notes) & so I really pussy footed it along, hugging the coast line. What a bloody walk - & to no avail for after walking until almost 4:00 PM, I still hadn't sighted the colony & to boot I had missed 2 gulls at close range - I had an excuse - gale force winds & that's no kidding. It was okay going down but coming back up - the wind

really held me back & that knapsack was lopsided (shotgun)
& further did that give me shoulder troubles. I was much
cheered when I popped off "one of the boys" on the way back.

By the way, on the return trip I got reckless & ~~for~~
rejected the conservative coast route for the more direct
one - well I'm here but I don't think I'll do it again.
Arriving back at camp, I had a brilliant idea of using the
dead gull as a decoy - minutes later "bang" & I had
another one. Now I was much cheered & so I made myself
a Kraft dinner (the carbon has gone bad - ALAS) & some
meat balls to go with it.

By I forgot to note that on the 26th I found
my sunglasses - right on the carbon trail on the
west side of the lake. Ah so now he's happy.
"Not so, say I - where are the plants & butterflies?"

Thursday June 29th

Rain - and lots of it. That is the key phrase for the day. Up at 11:00 AM, ate breakfast, wrote up some experiment cards & began my reading. I read for most of the day - pouring over the Field Guide to Minerals & starting The Open Sea by Alistair Hardy. Both books are intended to fill wide gaps in my knowledge. At 5:00, Alec came through & we had a general chat - they had beautiful hot weather down there - bah.

I made an elaborate supper of Steak & onions, potatoes & fried onions - gad, one would think I liked onions. Rain has let up some - radio is poor - & I just don't feel like filling up this page with trite. & so I'll stop here.

Friday June 30th

Alas no "goodbye June, hello July party" - for I'm alone this year & don't have the heart for it. I was busy today photographing the experimental procedures on the gulls - that took a great deal of time & patience. The weather finally turned good around 12:30 PM & it's still good but a bit chilly 3°C. Made as a pepperoni lunch with goat cheese - Pepperoni Si, goat's cheese Non - I can't understand it. I loved the stuff before - guess I just don't have the right bread to go with it. Around 6:00 PM,

I took off for a botanical collecting trip - pussyfooted it across the rapids & searched. It's still a little too early but I did collect S. oppositifolia & P. sulphureus.

If tomorrow is good, I'll try to fix the rear pole of the tent. At present, the tent profile is like this



It creaks when the wind gets going & worries me.

Boy, see the field notes on the ice developments - the water is making progress. Then perhaps we will traipse up

a mountain & survey the view. Thinking I'm going to get out of here in July is like looking for a black cat in a dark room - that isn't there - - - - -

On that ponderous statement I'll stop!

Saturday July 1st

Why is it that on days that there is so much to write about, I'm too dead tired to write. Today was one of those days when I ~~did~~ really got active. Up at 10:00 AM, breakfast, washed-hunk & carefully filled out the gear for today's hike. Before I left, I worked over the tent - cut a new hole in the floor, sloved the rear pole in the new hole, tightened up all the guy lines & made ready to go. "Jenny" came back for a visit - didn't stay very long - I got one more photograph.

I wore my cardigan sweater, hip boots & carried the rifle, my stick (it's like Linus & his blanket) & the knapsack: raisins, chocolate, camera, climbing boots etc. I walked along the shore & was delighted to find all sorts of good wood which I must chink up uses for. This was to be a combination photography trip (from the mt. top) & collecting (Botanical) trip. The day was perfect - perhaps a bit too hot with hardly any wind. At the head of the Froid I found a long kamotik (3' long) & also came upon my first collecting locality. Onward I marched & finally reached the base of my intended climb (see field notes). I left the knapsack etc, changed to the climbing boots, took only the camera & rifle & started up. About $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way up, I took off my sweater & left a Karabiner screw to mark the spot (THIS WAS A Great

mistake). Up & up I scrambled - up scree slopes, stopping every few minutes to slow down my booming heart. Then I saw the biggest dome I have ever seen off he went - Up - manually - & off I went blazing after it. Up & up - I'd catch sight of it for a while but every time I got into range, I was so tired I couldn't hold the rifle steady. Finally the summit was reached - I just had to - BECAUSE it was there - bah
Fantastic views - Howe Bay, Ekolungad Fjord, glaciers, permanent snow fields - lowing peaks & deep fiords was well worth it. It was getting chilly & not sliding down but I forgot how I came up - Bunny Chase you know I searched & I searched but I couldn't find my sweater. I decided to go back tomorrow with the 10X binoculars & give the slope a real going over - Much sad news I decided - The Hare once again but this time it was down hill & so wham wham wham = 1 Frick there for tomorrow's supper. More parson in the delta area! Lots of plants coming or out in flower & two new species for me! Day I made a real faux pas - The stuff I've been so glibly call S. caespitosa is, on closer examination - Diapensia Laponica - another new species but one that I must have seen many times before - perhaps collected & misidentified. The trip home was a long one & that here weighs a lot. Kraft Dinner for supper - you forgot - finally got some Snow Bunting eggs.

I hope I can get that sweater tomorrow. Then the day will really have been a success.

Sunday July 2nd

A perfect day. Sunny skies, fresh westerly wind all helped to make the day's travels pleasant. Up at 8:30 AM! Did away with the usual groping around & was in the field by 10:00 AM. I carried "my stick", rifle & knapsack with only food, boots & binoculars. Same route as yesterday. I shot a Semi. Plover thinking I had my first Ringed Plover - Bah. Reached the foot of the mountain, put my glasses on the hill & by gad - there was the antler - what luck! Up the slope & ~~grabbed~~ grabbed by sweat. Such was the usual - raisins & chocolate. The off collecting plants. That boulder delta near the canyon is a real oasis - lots of species in flower. & I had a grand time collecting. Back by 5:00 to have a long chat with Alec. There's a letter for me from Jürgen - good. Today's "chin-way" (to use Alec's expression) was the longest so far - lasted until 5:35 PM.

I cut up the rabbit & covered it with good old Adolph's meat tenderizer - that's for tomorrow's supper. Boy I picked out a can of soda to celebrate the day & it was only $\frac{1}{2}$ full & flat! Beats me. Supper was meat balls, rice, vanilla pudding & coffee.

After supper I pressed all the plants I'd collected & placed a huge rock on the press

outside.

after that I decided to see what those rifled slugs were like. Good Grief! I'm used to a 12 ga blast with shot but was "rather" surprised - What a bloody kick & what noise!! Judging by what they did to the ice, I'd say that these will stop anything dead in its tracks up to 100 yds + no question about it.

I don't know what's up for tomorrow but while the weather is like this, I don't want to waste a minute - perhaps butterfly collecting + plants.

Monday July 3rd

Up at 9:00 AM, made a good breakfast: fruit salad, pilot biscuits with honey, bacon & coffee. I boiled up a lot of water with the intention of washing completely as I'm feeling a bit grumpy. "Bang" - that sounded like a rifle shot & so it was. A speck on the ice materialized into a sled & it was coming this way! Ikarivik was his name - I broke open two cans of my precious orange soda, broke open two cigarettes & we talked. He's from Koneelooie's camp (can't remember seeing him there). He still furs in most areas. I put on some soup, & went through the usual routine of going over birds & mammals with him. Turned in Greenland he was really surprised. We had some target practice with the .22. He gave me some seal meat for the gulls - he gunned & so did I - the hell with the gulls - off he went. I guess I should have tried to get that big pole over here but bah - we'd never have been able to move it. I closed up the tent & moved off across the rapids & along the east slopes looking for plants - rather sterile (see field notes).

Made a superb supper - Arctic hare (onions) in pressure cooker, mashed potatoes, pineapple & coffee. The hare was my best so far - excellent. It was a beautiful day - god what superb weather these last few days. It's chilly now 3°C but it really

dropped from 11°C (in $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.) - sun went behind the mts.

Ernest Hemmingway is dead - that from Greenland in Eskimo
boots poor tonight + so I'll read some. Good night.

Tuesday July 4th

Happy independence day! A beautiful clear & sunny day. Had, I've really been having fine weather as of late - not a cloud in the sky. It was fairly cool though & right now it's 3°C & chilly.

I wasn't going to take a walk today but force of habit propelled me to go butterfly chasing & plant inspecting. Looked over that canyon some more. Spent the earlier part of the day reading Quantitative Genetics & boning up on good old Hardy-Weinberg.

Picked up a little cold - but I got it from my visitor of yesterday - dam disease carrier! Tomorrow I'm going to make some bannocks & cut the field work out for awhile. Nothing more to say - tent just creaked, roar of a run-off stream - sides moaning - now just the stream - good night.

Wednesday July 5th

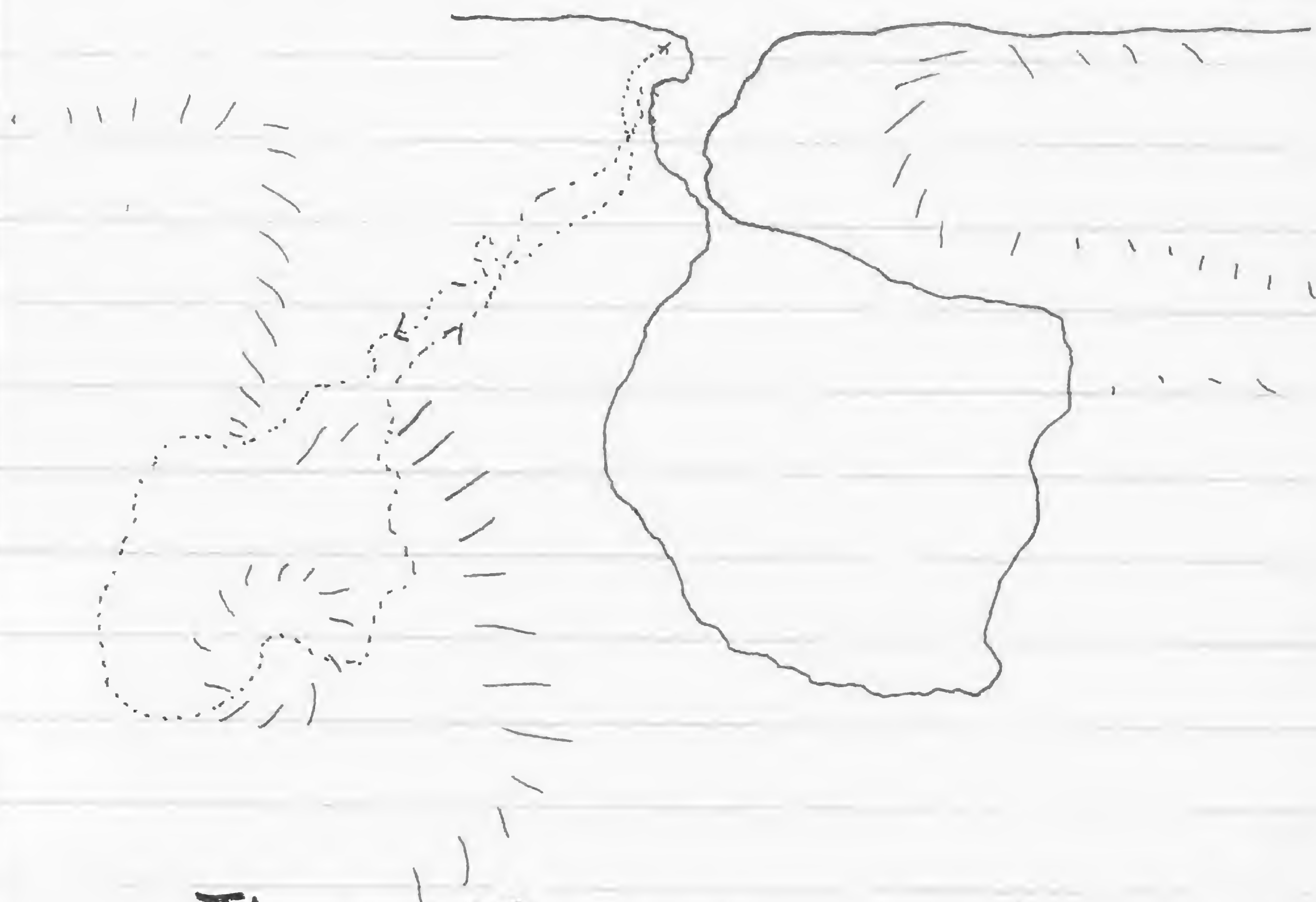
Another beautiful day - bright sun, no clouds but rather cool with a fresh NW. wind. Today I did no field work. I read some more in the pop. genetics book, then I started in to make bread. My first loaf was a success. After that I set to work removing the plants from the press, writing up labels & filing them away. Time passed quickly & up came the shed. Conchies were bad & when Pond Inlet & Clyde came on, well, I couldn't be heard at Broughton & so we will have another

shed tomorrow at 4:45 PM to eliminate the competition with the other Bay stations. Alec reports that the ice is getting rotten down there. Up here, the inlet gap is getting wider, another 2 weeks ought to see it all go - at least I hope. Supper was fuel seal, mashed potatoes, coffee + "my bread".

I set up the telescope-camera combination + took several pictures of some eiders in the open water right in front of camp. Had I've still got hoards of film - will I ever get it all exposed? Boy is that going to cost a pretty \$ to get developed after supper, I took some target practice on some cans floating out on the water - sunk 'em all. Much as I hate to think of it, I'd better get started with the german - but first - some Chess!

Thursday July 6th

Well I kept myself busy today. Up at 8:00AM - well heh I woke then but went back to sleep until 10:30 - I guess I was tired. Then I got busy - bacon etc for breakfast. Debated going on a long hike & then remember that I had a steel at 4:45 & so I prepared myself for a plant collecting trip. My route was as follows:



The southward facing slopes proved to have a goodly number of species in flower & I had a real field day (see field notes). Mosquitoes were bothersome for the day was warm, sunny & with very little wind. Went up on the top of the mountain, the view was superb & I took many photographs. Left the rifle at the bottom because the clean thing is southward - wolves

or no wolves. I thought I was going to be late for the shed
& so I took the short route / down the "hill" - Brother!
I took too many chances but made it in time. Reception
was excellent today but Alec had a few customers (incl
Paulossie) & so we had to cut it short. Will have another
chat tomorrow. Hemmingway shot himself accidentally - Had!
Parts for the whale boat motor coming in via aircraft & so no
worry.

The ice in the Chaligach Fiord looked pretty firm
except for the water between the island & mainland near
Koneelossie's camp. My ice is losing ground each day
(see field notes) but Alec tells me that they expect
a late break-up this season.

Supper - Steak & onion + mashed potatoes & pineapple
I don't know what I'll do tomorrow - the weather looks
like it might get cloudy + perhaps worse - but what
the hell - 7 days (I think its 7) of superb weather
- that's more than you can ask for up here. It's 10:40 PM
Good night!

Friday, July 7th

This morning I did get up at 8:00. Breakfast was pepperoni on bread, fruit cocktail & coffee. The wind was really blowing & though the sun was shining, the sky was partly cloudy. Took the tripod with me today with the intention of getting some photographs of myself fishing on the lake. By the time I reached the rapids, the plant life was so interesting & the weather was closing in thus making fishing & photographing unlikely that I decided to devote my time to picking up the plant collection. Returned to camp to dump off most of the gear. Vetoed the plastic bag for the plants because I've found that they get crushed during the collecting process. I took the two press boards & about 12 blotters & camera with me into the field. It began to rain sporadically but I got what I was after.

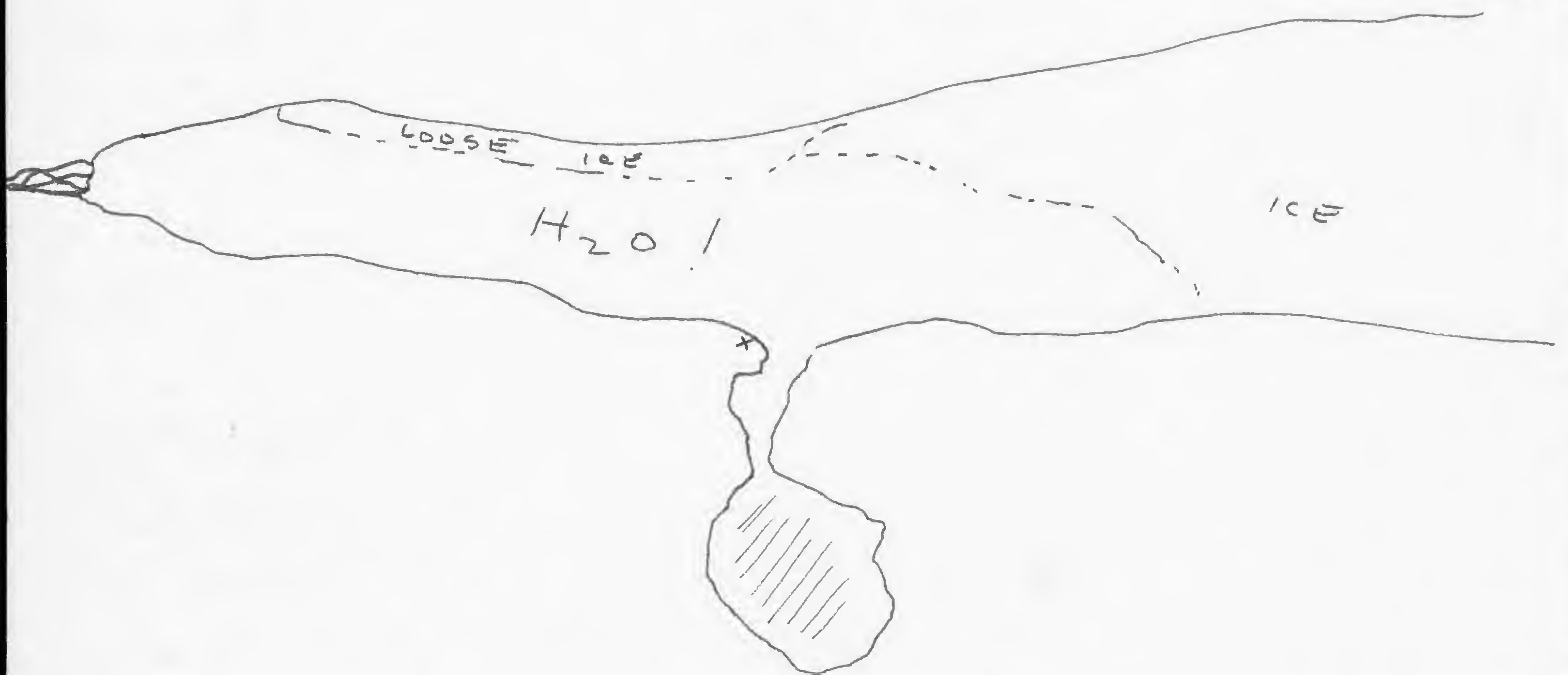
Mosquitoes were troublesome today & so I covered my face & hands with 612 & wore a salapak. While standing on the shore of the lake, the wind was causing the ice to rattle about & it sounded just like the Chinese wind bells & quite fascinated me with its musical quality.

Conditions on the shed were good. The results of the Paulson deal are these: 3 men \$500 @ month & they bring food. Okay on south to Dyer & beyond. Also still have 1 felled

to Adamei but all seems well. If we run into Kumliani (which is my most fervent hope) then it will be 4 of us skinning - & that's good for we should get all sorts of work done then. I'd like about 40 or 50 specimens.

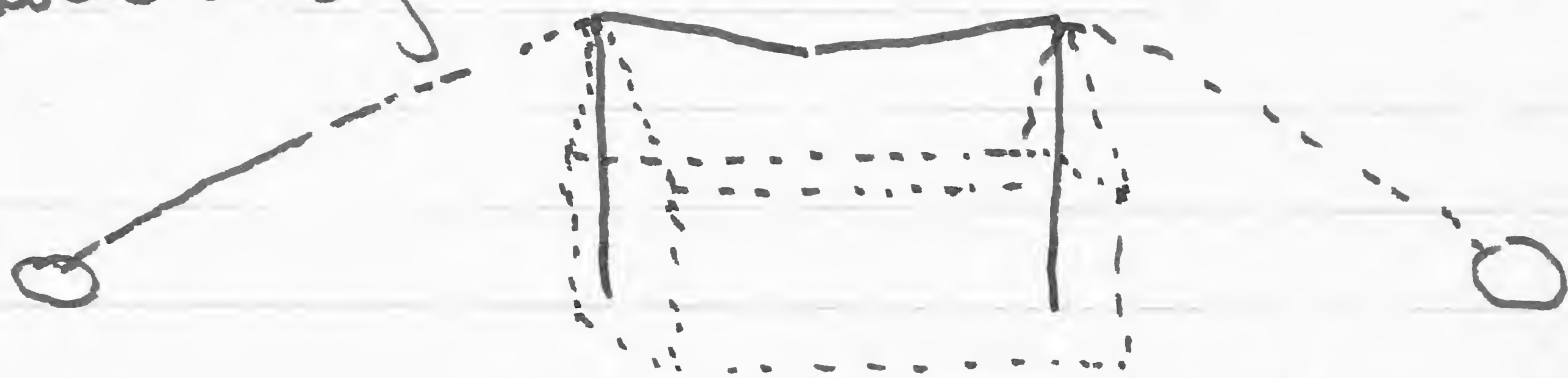
The rain really poured down around supper time (Kraft Dinner, buttered pudding etc. but has stopped now 9:00 PM (which by the way is the earliest that I've ever gotten in the journal).

The results of the wind & rain were something (see below) I hope the effect was similar in other areas.
Now back to the chess board!



Saturday July 8th

1:50 PM. Well, what an experience! About 12:00 mid night last night, I got into the sleeping bag & prepared to go to sleep. I lay there listening to the light rain beating on the tent. All of a sudden "CRACK" - the main ridge pole cracked. Good Lord! I was up in a flash & untied the rope that I had placed between the two poles - that might have placed an undo strain ^{on} the ridge. I dashed out into the drizzle & loosened the guy lines to take the strain off the sagging bent ridge. Then I tied two ropes off the vertical poles loosely.



Back inside the tent - Brother it looked like it was going to go. I hauled the sleeping bag, caribou skin & air mattress over to the little tent, threw some ~~boxes~~ boxes outside (cans). Then back to the big tent, grabbed some cigarettes & back to the little tent - all in the foggy, cold, drizzle! It took me quite some time to move things around in there so that I could sleep. Fell asleep around 2:00 AM. - thoroughly despondent.

Woke at 11:00 AM - the rain was coming down in buckets & visibility was nil.

I peered out to see the main tent - it was still standing. I ran over & made breakfast - keeping a wary eye on the sagging ridge. Now I'm up to date. What the hell will I do? As I see it now, I continue to sleep in the little tent for I don't want this tent to crash down on me when I'm sleeping. I'll stay here during the storm but I'll be damn watchful. When the weather lifts (& it is raining like blazes), I'll haul all the gear out & attempt to repair the damage - that means lowering the tent & investigating the ridge pole. The Big problem is (that's if I can fix the ridge) how to raise it up by myself. What I think I'll do is to untie the guy lines from only one side. It won't be easy & of course all of this depends on the tent staying together during this foul weather. It's damn chilly & I'm feeling a bit low now (2:15 PM). 10:00 PM - read Baldwin & sat out the deluge. Abandoned large tent, closed it up, loosened the guy line again - It's my theory that the light line shrunk in the rain thus putting a terrific strain on the ridge pole. Crawled into my bag at 11:00 PM & went to sleep.

Sunday July 9th

The day of the great project! I woke at 11:00 AM! good grief, I was tired. Made breakfast in the sailing tent. The weather was bright & clear with only a slight breeze - this was the signal to get to work.

I hauled everything out of the tent - pulled everything out of the pockets etc. Then - after cooling myself with 6/2 - the mosquitoes were damn numerous & kept flying in my face - I loosened the lines from the west side of the tent & lowered it to the ground - The die was cast. Crawled under & took apart the ridge beam - Thank God it wasn't broken. I planed down the notches & put it back together - all the way this time & hammered it to be sure.

I decided to move the tent forward because in the original location, it was on an incline. This I did & then began the major project of pulling it back up. That took me some time - finally solved the problem by pulling a boulder at the bottom of the front pole & letting the other pole rest against the floor. This would give me something to pull against. Then I hooked two ropes on either both poles & hauled up. After much struggling & swearing at mosquitoes - I had it

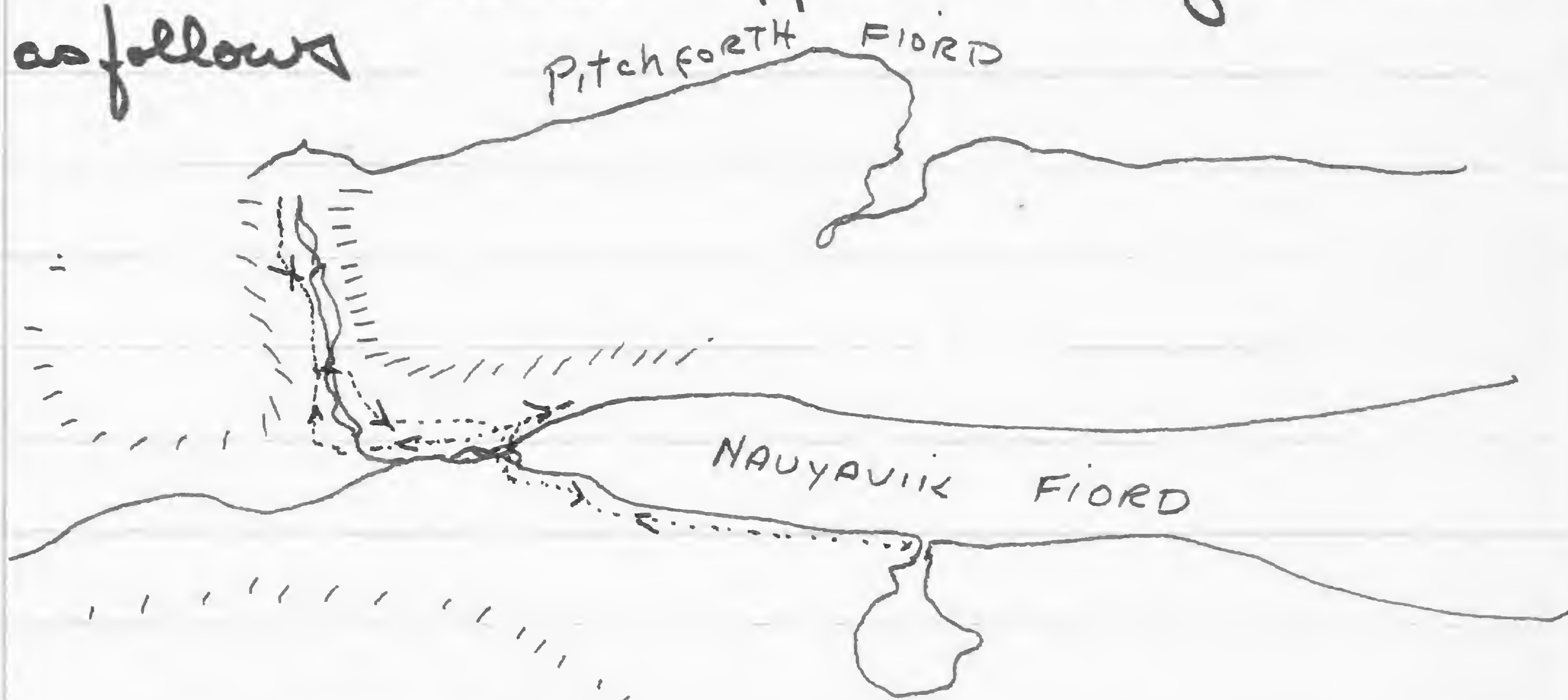
up. Then it wasn't quite where I wanted it & so more tactics - finally I was satisfied. Boulders were emplaced, ropes tightened, rocks carefully laid along snow valence so as to keep the walls tight. I went back & forth over the tent with loving care. About 4:00 PM, I decided to do something about the perial (I had to take it down when I began work on the tent). I taped & tied another poles to the original one near the tent - tied on supports & hauled the all but up - Ah that's much more like it. ~~Propped~~ Rige & up the radio & at 5:00 PM, Alec boomed in. He said it was my best signal so far - Ah that made me feel good. We talked until 5:30, then I hauled everything back inside, carefully rearranging the all set up. Brushed the floor for the 10,000th time & went outside to view my work. It's set up like a rock! - no sags, no bulges - just ~~tight~~ taut & trim.

Supper was steak & onions, rice, pears & coffee. Too much salt in the rice. Say you know I've been getting my water in the river here - it was real good while there was ice but now - I've got a suspicion that it's rather brackish at high tide. I'd better watch this - my stomach has been a little queasy lately.

Tomorrow - beats me, all I know. It is. The tent is set up like a good tent such be. Perhaps I'll move the little tent, perhaps I'll try some lethal doses of Avertin on the gulls, perhaps I'll go collecting, perhaps

Monday July 10th

Such an ambitious day. I'm really tired but another satisfying day! I woke around 10:00 AM, stared at the roof for awhile - Ah, I could see the shadow of the guy rope i.e. - it was sunny. Got washed (hurry) & made breakfast - fruit salad, pepperoni on bread & coffee. Then I diddled around getting prepared. Took the usual gear plus the collecting press, rifle in case & butterfly net - thus I was loaded. Off I went - my route is as follows



I set out with the expressed purpose of going to the Pitchforth Fiord but my plant collecting, picture taking, butterfly chasing slowed me down as usual. What a fine day for plant collecting - see field notes. I collected another *Demi. Plover* - again with the 22. I tried the bud shot but that stuff is awful - can't tell where the pellets are going. Too bad I ordered a ration - perhaps they won't come. Well I was really busy collecting on the H.W. shore

until 3:30 PM. Found part of a harpoon with the wavy head. No wind for most of the day & so the damn mosquitoes made things rough. If it wasn't them, it was the mudges or whatever they are. Crossing a marshy area became a tedious unpleasant trip.

Then I headed into the pass going to the Pitchfork Fjord. God, what impressive scenery. Towering cliffs & mountains, frozen lakes, slopes absolutely covered like salt with heather, Vaccinium & Dryas - all in flower. I've never seen Cassiope so well developed! Lots of small char in those lakes. Several waterfalls - 600' in height pouring water from the permanent snowfields above. On & on I walked, stopping to photograph plants, collecting them & eating a bit of my chocolate bar. It was 7:00 PM by the time I reached the Pitchfork, my stomach was really growling for I really hadn't eaten much since yesterday. One thing I'll say, my legs are really hard now. My stomach bothered me all the way back. A wind came up & chased the little ones down. Lots of water visible all the way down the Fjord now.

Back to the tent at 9:00 PM - Meatballs, Beef, Mashed Potatoes, pineapple, the last of my orange soda & coffee. Around 10:00 PM, the wind really began to roar & so I went outside & added new rocks all around. Let it blow - it's just the ticket for the ice.

It's 12:50 AM now - wind still a blowing my Coleman lantern is hissing - I'm content.

Good night.

Tuesday July 11th

7:30 AM - Wind at Gale Force Velocity!

Worried about this pain in my stomach & so I took a tranquilizing pill - the only one I had from the two Paul gave me. The tent is straining at all points. The main force of the wind is directly on the rear - the bell end - it's bulged in just as far as it can go & the sides are flapping wildly. I'd like to go back to sleep but I can't as yet. Still worried about tent - this is a hell of a gale. All the ice is gone - just ice on the far side looking down.



2:40 PM. - Wow that pill did the trick. I fell asleep around 8:30 & woke at 1:45 PM. The wind is much reduced now - it's raining. As far as I can see now - only rough water. I bet this is really doing wonders with the ice. A real 1-2-3 punch: Heat, Wind & now wind & rain. It should also decimate the mosquito population which is good too. My aerial must be down

on the lead-in broken. I just had some fruit salad, bread, Tea (Ah there's a change). Think I'll clean up & then tackle the plants.

5:15 P.M. Finished changing blotters - wind back up in velocity. I had several bursts that must have been 40 or 50 miles an hr. Aerial okay, I had radio set on "phone". Dark black clouds or rather the dark mass continues to pass over at a furious rate. Wind seems more SW now. Dad it's dark. Certainly wish I had a few more of those tranquillizers to put me to sleep tonight. I think I'll need a sleeping potion to put me at ease tonight. Well it can't be helped. I ~~don't~~ don't know if this is July's storm or what but I always have a real stormy period in July. Had I doubt if anything will equal the July 19th thru 26th storm on the Duke of York Bay - rain & wind (& it was in the wrong direction) for 7 days. Boy oh boy those were dark & black days when my morale was ~~terrible~~ low. Having someone with you helps 100% - responsibly for the tent is divided & an eskimo knows the score. When I think back on it, Panislik was a real gem. Three years experience tells me that you couldn't get a better man - no question about it. I think I'll try the radio.

10:00 P.M. - The ridge pole snapped ~~some~~ or rather made a cracking noise - much heh. I think it was a nail. The wind is stronger even than before & is now definitely from the SW. I loosened a few guy lines but I'm not sure if that will work. Radio is dead - must be a real black-out. I really hope I can sleep through this one for I refuse to leave this tent until it goes. It's a good tent but under this pounding well I can only hope. I'll think I'll put my equipment list & specifications at the back of this journal. In fact, I'll do it now to take my mind off the wind. 11:00 P.M. - A lull. I'll try to go to sleep.

Wednesday, July 12th

Damn that wind. Oh it was sunny alright but a strong SW. wind made things a bit unpleasant in regards to the tent.

I certainly didn't get much sleep last night - seems as if I woke every hour. The tent creaked, groaned, cords beat a steady tattoo against the canvas & the sides bulged in! I finally decided to give up & so I had breakfast & then spent the rest of the morning washing last night's dishes - with salt water, yep it's all tans around here now. The ice must have kept it fresh.

The dam ridge pole is slipping again - damn if I only had 2 nails. I decided to make a trip over to the Ekallugad Fiord, slipped the usual gear on my back + chocolate marshmallow cookies! Any high place around here is worth the climb + so this one was worth it. See the Field Notes for details on the ice - all that I will say here is that I expected more but there's open water of good proportions in several areas - Home Bay is holding up the works.

I returned at 4:40 to make the sled which never materialized - there's a radio blackout on & I couldn't even raise Frodo tonight. The ridge had slipped quite a bit when I returned so a brief period of panic - oh I'm damn tired of all this - if only I had a one piece ridge!

That & seeing all that is didn't make me any too
happy. Kraft Dinner, pineapples & tea for supper
Don't breathe a word - the wind has stopped

Thursday July 13th

A few more comments could be added to late night's journal. I was fed up with trying to sleep in the big tent & worrying if it was okay. Everything creaks & rattles & so I decided to sleep in the little tent. Moved some boxes outside, put my air mattress & sleeping bag kitty corner, read for awhile & went to sleep peacefully.

Up rather late & didn't eat breakfast until 12:00 noon but after that - brother did I go to work & get things accomplished. First on the adgunda was a new aerial mast for the far end of the aerial (the end nearer the tent was up to a good height already). I fastened three boards together with wire & cord thus effecting a pole around 17' long. Then began the major engineering feat of raising this. I'm rather proud of my ingenuity in this regard & the aerial was up with 5 minutes to spare before shed time. Blast, the radio blackout is still on, I couldn't get a pep out of it.

While my ambition was still high, I hauled all the gear out of the little tent, took it down, hauled it over right near the main tent, set it up & then had supper. Two cans of meatballs & can of mixed vegetables. After supper - radio blackout still in force. I repacked all the food

popper set the little tent up so that I could move in at a ~~seconds~~ moment's notice. All of this involved one devil of a lot of hauling, pulling etc. Physically, I don't think I've ever felt stronger or more self reliant - the guy line set up on the aerial is something to see. Now if only there wasn't that blackout, I could see how the performance has picked up. I know it's not the set because Tule comes in like a boom but that's it.

The weather was nice today & there's no wind now - in fact it's really beautiful outside - water is dead calm - if only it would stay like this. By the way, I lost my sunglasses again - yep left them down but I think I know where - good night.

Friday July 14th

I hope it's only a radio blackout - all I can get is the Tule estimo long wave station. Things would be rather grim if something has gone wrong with the radio.

It was a funny day weather-wise. Dead still & overcast in the morning until about 2:00 PM, then it cleared partly but was still chilly. I spent the morning taking plants out of the press, writing labels & inserting them in their folders. Then I had lunch - which is unusual - tomato vegetable soup, which is excellent. Then with only a plastic bag (for lichen - Whelen) & the collecting press, I set off with a two-fold purpose in mind: collect local species & find my sunglasses.

In the first, I was successful & collected many nice specimens - dam Potentilla & Draba - two problem genera for me. My luck has run out on finding the sunglasses. I've left them down so often to photograph something - forgot about them but always found them again. Not this time - alas, they served me 3 seasons & cost much \$.

Didn't bother about the sled for I knew it would be of no avail. Returned about 8:00 PM, made a long hike for fresh water & made supper: Steak & 0 mince & mixed vegetables & rice & pears & tea. Had a cigar after supper to

cheer me up. Then I pressed all the plants collected today, put the press outside & stood. I do this often just stand & look up & down the Fjord - look at the great reddish brown peaks, at the snowfields

- I don't even think while I'm doing this - that's odd

Saturday July 15th

It's very quiet now, only Tule's music radiates from the radio into the stillness. Radio blackout still on but I managed to hear a very faint HBC signal - I think Pangnirtung. It was evidently amateur hour on the eskimo station & the music really cheered me up.

When I woke this morning, fog had descended & visibility was nil. So after breakfast I decided on the tedious process of cataloging all the plants collected so far. About 3:00 PM I took a walk to try to collect shore plovers - nuts, scopes off & I missed. No mosquitoes today for it was chilly & I had a slight N. wind all day.

Good grief, did I stuff myself at supper - Kraft dinner, pineapples, butterscotch pudding & coffee & was really lethargic after that. Right now, I puffing away on a cigar - radio Tule will go off in 5 minutes (10:30 PM).

If the weather is good tomorrow, I'll try poisoning some gulls & trying some collecting down at the delta. I'm beginning to want to go - what I need is a good chin wag with Alee. I hope it's not the radio or the serial. Tomorrow is our regular shed & I'll try my best to blast through.

I wish that loose ice would go away - it lowers my morale.

Sunday July 16th

It's now 11:45 PM & rather dark & so I'm writing this by the light of the Coleman lantern. A fine bright & clear day which saw me trying to collect gulls - and missing! dam! - collect semi. Plover with shotgun - not messed up as one might expect from a 12ga with #4 shot. It also saw me botanizing the delta area, NW. shore & the canyon. Found fresh Carbon tracks - probably made today - so they aren't gone after all. Collected lots of fine plants - Sedum in particular was quite nice & photographed many more.

Returned for the sked but mawk! This started me to put 2 & 2 together. The trouble all started after I raised the aerial - Hmmm. Just to make sure, I opened up the radio & poked all around. Everything seems okay - no broken wire, no obviously bad tubes, batteries seem okay - well? Okay I said let me try lowering the aerial - Had it seemed to work. Therefore I undid all my hard work - with a knife à la Gordian knot! & repped up the aerial as it was pre - super aerial. We well see - we will see

In cooking supper tonight I spilled the milk for the potatoes on the floor - my oh my such swearing. Steak & onions, mashed Potatoes, pears & coffee. God I sure would like a little fresh seal, hare, fish etc. Getting tired of the can

brigade.

I guess I haven't mentioned it but the beard is coming along nicely - trimmed the moustache for it was getting into the coffee. Thun my

Let's hope the animal does the trick. good night

Monday July 17th

4:00 PM - Storm on the way, winds have really picked up & very dark clouds are heading this way from the east. With all of this in mind, I spent the day in camp, adjusting the aerial etc. Around 2:15, I baked some bread & have it outside now, cooling. From the moment that I got up, I knew the weather was going to go foul for it was hot & humid 60° F. It really made the mosquitoes active & everytime I went outside, they went frantic to get a little blood. Spent a fair amount of time chasing them around inside the tent - gosh, how I detest mosquitoes.

Band #3 is still dead ugh - much to my surprise I picked up a station (nationality?) on long wave #1. It was guess what's bending & creaking again - the side pole.

5:30 PM - Sun still shining - maybe only local disturbance - we'll see. No shed & as far as the radio is concerned - I just don't understand I get Tule on Band #2 - strong - Unidentified station on #1 - Both long wave yet I can't pick up the U.S. station at Tule which is long wave. As for as Band #3 goes, I get smattering of code - Tule starting on 47 mc. - get nothing else. I don't even get loud "white" noise on Band #3

My bread wasn't too successful - not cooked through - next time less flour, less lard

4 more water - perhaps warm H₂O

All I can say on the weather is - well wind blows the ice away

7:40 PM Looking supper. Went for a walk around

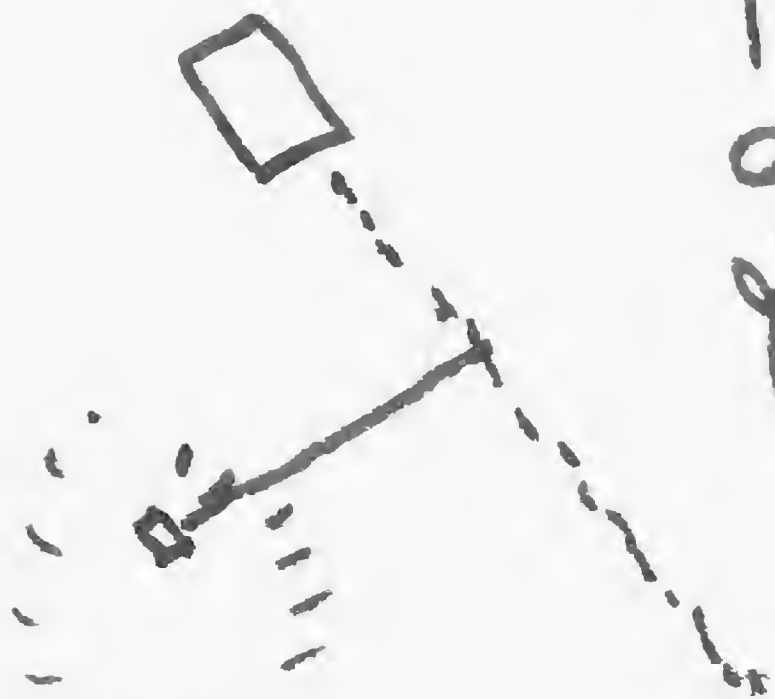
5:30 PM - put some avalanche capsules in some "Rocky" Seal
Nose & placed them on the boulders at the rapids
Wind much reduced in velocity - mosquitoes back.

Today is the anniversary of my arrival here
1 month alone & I'm feeling only fair to low. Had of only
the radio

9:25 P.M. It worked! It worked! I
hauled it outside up on a hill just about level with
aerial & I heard Pangnukung & Alec talking.

Tried to ~~catch~~ catch Alec but I
guess he flipped the set off right away
Bad - what a horrible thought suppose
he's given up on the sheds? He

probably figures that the radio is dead. I'll figure
some way of getting him. As for the lead in set up - well?
You tell me!



Tuesday July 18th

I'm through with that radio - absolutely nothing today - not even a peep - I tried it from every location possible, I moved the aerial & still Nothing - low frequencies yet but not beyond 14.00mc. Dad after hearing them yesterday this is certainly a let down - if it hadn't been such a perfect day otherwise, I'd be feeling really rotten right now.

As it was, the weather was superb - clear as a bell. I had gotten up early to try & hear the 9:30 shed & after that I decided to climb the eastern peak to view the ice situation. Brought along my climbing boots etc, crossed the rapids & into the foothill near a stream. In the boulder scree near the base of the ridge, Epilobium Dryas etc were in flower everywhere.

The slope itself was really wonderful to see & cheered me immensely - a flower slope covered with Dryas, Sedum, P. Vallisnerii, Campanula, Toffeldia, Polygonum, Pysda etc. Ah - like the days on White Is. It was really a steep climb & I reached the top at 3:00 PM - What a view!!! Like a aerial photograph in color! The fjord is almost all water now - its only bare ice down in my sector. I can't do justice to the scene but I'll try. To the east & below me - Dark red & brown slopes plunge straight down to the fjord below. To the

North - huge snow fields & glaciers - To the N.W. the head of the fjord with valleys bending upwards from the delta into the back country To the W. - vast mountain ranges all snow covered To the SW - my lake, the open water of the Chaluzad Fjord & more snow fields My view of the SE is cut off by more hills on this peninsula What a barren place that peak was - only a few plants of Luzula confusa but on those slopes - Horn Bog

Finally flushed two Rock Ptarmigan - they disappear up into these ridges to breed come June & are almost wholly absent in the low country.

When I reached the ~~foot~~ foot again I was really soaking wet from perspiration - not tired though for my legs are used to exercise now. Washed my feet in a cold stream - Ahh - glorious - then ran back for "The Shed" Bath!

Supper was a potpourri: Beef, meat balls, onions & vegetable blend + potatoes (which burned) & tea. Not enough energy to finish off that burned pot (milk actually boiled - much work to clean it) & so I left it for tomorrow - what the hell.

After supper I went through the same routine with the radio as described. I almost don't give a damn but it's a ~~challenge~~ challenge!

If someone from Koneklossie's camp shows up in a boat, perhaps I'll go over to Fox C. & see if someone can fix it - Oh yes, & I might even get the hell out of here too!

Wednesday July 19th

Brother, I was lazy in the morning + dilly-dallied around. ∴ did not get into the field until almost 1:00 PM. However I was out until 7:00 PM + more than made up for the morning with a vigorous day of collecting butterflies + plants.

Really made a nice haul on the butterflies - those nice Penis especially. Found one of those sneaky moths (collected one on White Id.). The real crux of the day was spent crawling around that slope collecting plants - a superb load was obtained.

I gave myself the 612 treatment but mosquitoes hung over me all day like a haze - god how I hate the little bastards. Anyway the day weather-wise was superb but a NE wind made things a bit chilly (30C now). What I need now (+ it's like asking for castor oil!) is strong N.W or SW winds - the former being much preferred. That will kick the ice out of here.

Supper was Kraft dinner, pears + coffee - I'm getting tired of this diet + could use some fish or seal. And speaking of seal, one came into the inlet after supper (my supper that is). Took a few shots but missed! I don't believe there are any decent sized fish in this lake - all I've seen are fry - of course it may be argued that where there are fry, there are . . .
The evening's work has been entertaining. That

consisted in turning the front end of the radio - by manipulating the antenna load coil, I got Tule to really blow. By fooling around with this screw, the RF coil + the oscillator coil I got occasional blips from Band #3. I will continue to try.

Tomorrow - I might try some gull collecting or just stay near camp + consolidate field notes, work over the plants + fool with the damn radio

What kind of a day has it been? A day like all days, filled with the events which - Umh I'll stop here.

Thursday July 20th

It's 11:20 & very quiet - not a ripple on the glass-like water. Occasionally I hear a seal snoring for air. I've just finished my nightly screwing around with the radio. Don't want to labor this business every night in the journal, but it takes up some of my daily time. I can peak it for code & for faint to strong WWV. My only guess is that there is a faulty or weak resistor or capacitor.

After breakfast this morning, I got washed, changed into different clothes & busied myself with things about the tent ie papering butterflies etc. Then I got itchy feet again, took the shotgun only & walked to the delta for a crack at the elusive Blaneau's Gull. Bang! & down it came. The others were wise & flew off. Found my first composite of the season - Antennaria. Back to the tent for some German reading, radio fixing etc. Off to get water (this is a laborious job that I could have avoided if I'd only listened to Adamie). Supper was Baked Dinner, peas & coffee. I'd better start eating more - I think I'm getting rather thin.

The weather again was good but the wind is easterly & we'll never get rid of the ice like that. That seal returned again & I took several shots at it (rather close too).

You know, I'm feeling rather lonely tonight. Damn lonely.

Friday July 21

It's a shame to have spent the day inside for the weather was superb - not a cloud in the sky, still with a fresh N.E.E. breeze. However, the plants had to be worked over if I'm to keep up with the work. Tomorrow may be the same except I'll be skinning gulls & semi. plovers.

That Portuguese station along with Tule (pronounced Tule not Too le) kept me happy with some fine music. From the little that I've been able to gather regarding world news, I think we put another man into space - at least something going on down in Tananariv.

Boy what surprises come from that radio - by astute manipulation of the Oscillator coil, I have moved Frolicher right near where H.B.C. used to be & now I'm picking up all sorts of short wave stations but not the one I want - anyway, things are looking brighter there.

The ice, strangely enough has moved down the fjord again - against the breeze. The moon is now half full - come the 28th, I should get a big tide - in fact, 3 days on either side will be big tide days & if the winds are right, let's hope the ice ~~all~~ gets pushed away from the coast.

The sun went behind the mountain - now it will get chilly. Now let's see what Tule has to offer in the way of music - good night.

Saturday July 22nd

I made contact with Alec!!! Just
sitting translating some German when I looked at
my watch & noted it was 5:00 PM. What the heck & so
I gave Broughton a call - Bang - back came Alec
& here's the biggest surprise - he hasn't been
able to contact Furbisher for 2 weeks! It was
all a radio blackout!!! My signal was
variable, mostly poor.

Alec has gone out down at Broughton & south
- Alec called Kivito via F.E.C. phone - solid packed
at that point. Alec told me that Paulossie
figures to be able to come up here in early August
& that three drums of gasoline will be enough.
Alec hasn't heard a word from Dave. A letter from
Mollen arrived there. Cambridge party set off
on their trip - financed by the HINA - blast them.
We have set up another sked for 9:00 PM tomorrow
night - hope conditions get better.

Now for the main thing in my mind right
now - THE WIND - gale force NE winds
have the water pounding on the rocks & the
tent really bending. The main ridge is again
my concern - I don't think it's long for the
world. I have the little tent but it's nearer the
water & I'm a bit worried just how high the water
will come - it's being whipped to an awful surf.

I skinned the gull shot recently & a semi plover

today - I don't like skinny gulls & that's the truth - small
birds are nothing compared to a fat old gull. Got a fair amount
of Gumen done

If it weren't for the wind, I'd be in top spirits now
Alex etc. The clouds are moving up the fjord - about 200' high
& it looks like a stormy one coming. Good night.

P.S. Come to think of it, it was this time 1 year ago
that Pannolik & I were pinned down at Kulo for 7 days by
a big NE. storm. Bad...

Sunday July 23rd

Ah, I'm content right now. Just finished a Kraft Dinner etc for supper & am now listening to a wonderful amateur night on the Tule eskimo station. One particular song deserves some note here: an old eskimo singing "Culd Sang Sang" in eskimo with real feeling. That was really fine & to beat all, they translated the title as "Siniktuapit" god. Now they have some music from "My Fair Lady" - in danish & it loses nothing in the translation.

Today I went around the lake & over to the north branch of the Ekalgad Fjord & surveyed the ice situation. There's some ice up at the head - pushed there by the SE. wind yep SE. & Not NE I guess it bends around in the fjord. The rest of the fjord is water but I could see the main force of the Home Bay Ice at the end of the island. Couldn't find my sunglasses again. I guess I'll give up on them.

While going around the east side of the lake I saw a redpoll & decided to collect it. Boom! - can you imagine - in perfect shape after receiving a blast from a 12ga with #4 shot! It's a ♀ Common Redpoll & I'll skin it tomorrow. No Hoary & Redpolls so far. Blast Wynne-Edwards & his luck.

The "SE" wind is really pushing from the NE now

but with the music I'm happy. I hope I can get through to Alice at 9:00. I'll continue on the German; making excellent progress so far

Now there's one event that happened a few nights ago that I didn't mention & it was certainly spectacular. Around sunset, I heard a tremendous roar & ran outside the tent. On the far side of the Ford stands a towering bluff - about 1700' high. A whole ^{side} fell off & huge boulders ~~came~~ tumbled down its slope raising a huge cloud of dust. I've got to be careful on these slopes

Well that's it for tonight.

Monday July 24

Alec read me fairly well last night but I finally faded before had finished. At 5:00 today I was barely readable & so we'll give it a try at 11:00 PM tonight.

The morning was spent doing nothing but waking up (I woke twice last night) & translating German. Finally decided to do something & so I packed my gear & shot gun & set off up the delta river to the valley beyond. Collected a new species Antennaria Chermannia, many specimens of R. pygmaea & fine specimens of S. foliosa - one 24 cm high.

The weather was nice today, the easterly wind being much reduced - right now nil. Say I had two White Whales out in the pond - just flipping around out there is that dead calm black water.

I really don't feel like writing tonight - I'm feeling rather sleepy & not inspired. Good Night

11:25 - Just became inspired - managed to get through some questions to Alec - got world news - yep Husson up & down in the capsule, some Englishman new world champion in middle weight division etc. Passed along the "Swicktrap" bit & Alec got quite a kick out of that. Just 7 minutes before the shed, I heard some riders "growling" outside. By imitating their calls, I got them to come in very close to shore & bang went the shot & 2 dead

enders. Then I ran into the tent + pulled on my hip boots
+ rushed down to the shore DAM! It was just a little
too deep + I got water in one of my boots brrr - that
dam water is cold. Changed my pants + socks for
they were soaked. I hate like hell to kill anything + not
make some good use of it - it really bothers me. I don't
know if I'd ever say this publicly - and certainly would but
of the numerous gulls that have fallen, I always feel badly
when I can't recover one or even worse, if they are wounded.
I'll try tomorrow to get those enders at high tide.
In fact if I can get to sleep at a decent hour, I'll
try to be out in the field early - want to explore those
valleys in the west, collect plants + try for a few
gulls down at the delta

You know Coleman Lantieri are
friendly + to be much admired - - - - -
Thought for tonight

Tuesday July 25th

Wind still SE. & it's holding the dam pack ice against the fiord mouth. In fact, my view of Home Bay was a pretty grim one indeed. This rotten wind - everytime I'm on a coast like this & want out, the wind goes easterly - remember Southampton?

Well judging by that report, I must have gone somewhere today. Yep I woke early but was much too tired to get up & I wasn't finished all the doings until 12:00 noon. Don't let this shock you - my working hours are much diffused up here - I don't go to sleep until at least 1:00 AM mostly later. It's staggered like this to get maximum radio listening time. In the morning up to 12, there's good music - then really nothing until the late evening. Enough of this, I hired way the devil back up the west valley. Rather disappointed with the country: clay barrens with their chief dominants, Empidonax, Arctagros, Coxe & Luzula - Bah (see field notes). Found a couple of ponds back there but no birds. Where the devil do those loons nest around here? I have a sneaky feeling that none of the ducks & loons were successful this season - gulls & foxes are the answer.

Couldn't find those eiders - guess they sunk. Kraft chunky pineapples & coffee for supper. Brought in couldn't hear trushes

but I could hear entire shed.

That bloody wind has got me down - weather appears to be moving in from the west - perhaps some good winds to come. There's an awesome amount of ice out there in the bay - it will have to be a good long westerly blow, coupled with the coming big tides.

Tomorrow I'll go to work on the antenna again - run it more to SE + see if we can get it higher. Just about parallel to the tent should do it.

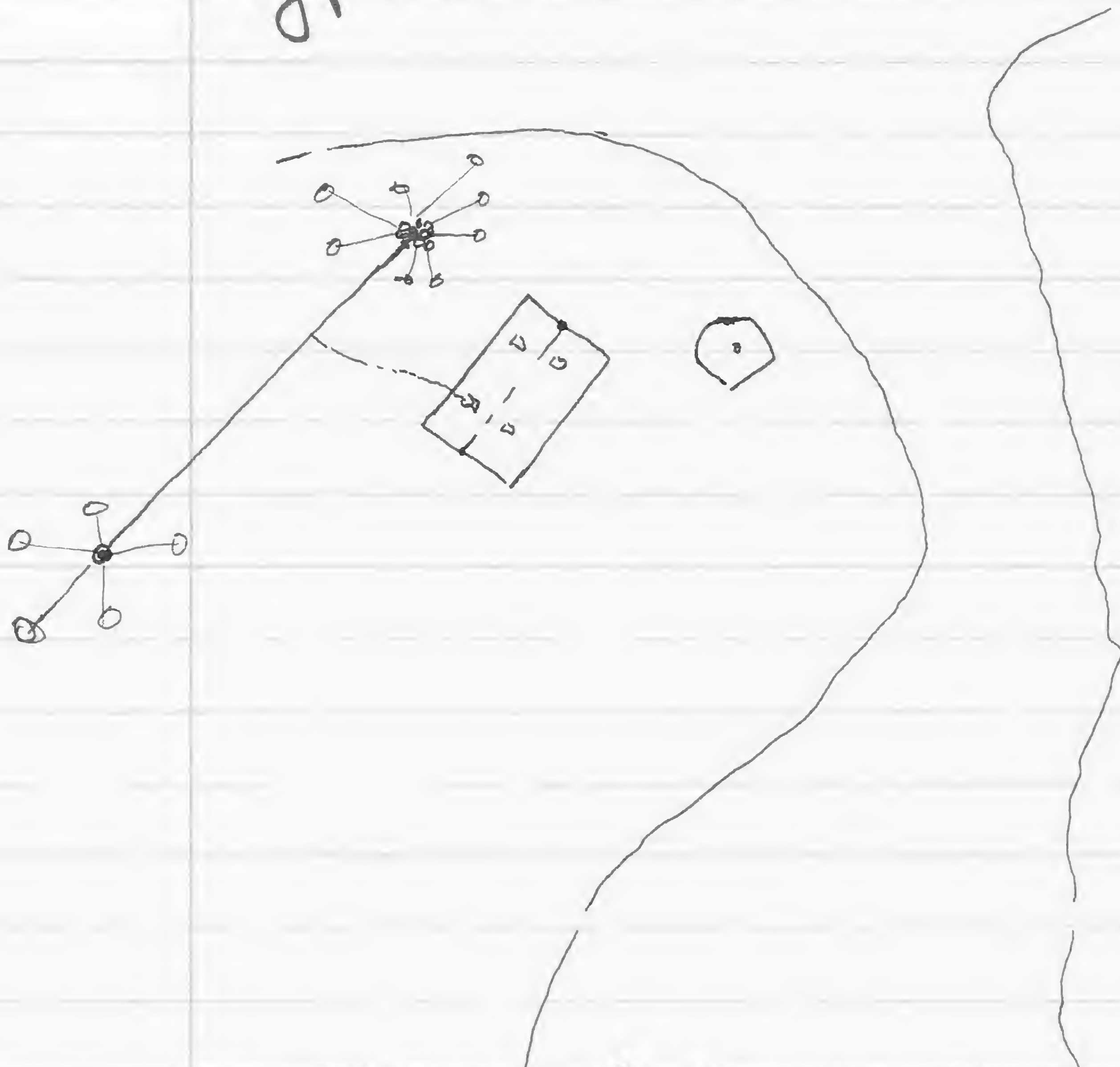
Feeling sort of blue tonight

Sniktupit

Wednesday July 26th

Rotten easterly wind still persists & from the looks of things (absolutely clear skies) will continue to do so for the next two days or so.

I missed the sked with Alec today because at that time I still hadn't put the Serial into shape. Come hell or high water, it will stay put in its new location.



Brother, that was a long job. I lengthened one pole (the nearer one) - it now consists of 4 parts, each bound to the other by cord, tape etc. Both poles are held in place on their boulder piles by many guy lines each of which is

fastened to a big rock. It's now as high as I'm ever going to get it - almost 20' est at all points - not much by most standards but with the materials that I have to work with - plenty high.

Supper was a gamine - 2 cans of stew + onions + vegetable blend + onion powder + garlic powder + worcestershire + catsup, vanilla pudding + tea. gulp...

I've rearranged the back portion of the tent so that the radio is now next to the chest + my duffle bags line the back. It's far more convenient this way.

Went to work with the file on my butcher knife + made a bowie knife out of it. Cleaned + oiled the guns, pressed all the plants + now will take on the German for tonight. My caribou skin was getting mouldy underneath + so I put it out to sun - the place would stay a lot cleaner if I didn't use it at all - hair etc.

It's very quiet now - the ground is vibrating ever so slightly - run-off stream I guess. Now to light the lanterns.

Thursday July 27th

My signal was weak to Alec & I think I know why: my lead-in is acting as an aerial & is of course ~~at~~ 90° away from the direction of intended radiation. Alec said he would give me a call tomorrow & so I'll take the radio outside & run the lead in parallel with the antenna proper.

I stayed in camp today - busy translating German & making bread. It seems a shame for the weather was fine but a bit too windy. Right now it's really nice outside - quiet & calm. Tule is on & some really entertaining music has me in fine spirits. The bands seem exceptionally active tonight - no doubt that my aerial is playing no small part in this!

There's a drum (eskimo style) sketch on now and it's a wendie. Making fine progress with the German & I'm now up to Rule 8 - of course this parallels Pollard's book.

Kraft dinner etc. for supper. Can't think of too much more to write now. It's the earliest I'd ever written this journal (7:50 PM). Ah, let's hope for a change in the wind. Good night.

P.S. This is worth noting - the radio is utterly fantastic tonight - just everything is screaming in. Right now Raych's 101st from Holland. It's perfectly loud at only 6 on the dial.

I read Frobenius with no trouble at 4! This is really
fine - had hope it's the aural & not just
superconditions. Perhaps I'll even get some
news in english for a change

Good Night Again

Friday July 28th

A real blue-chip day as far as botanical collecting. Today showed me that you don't have to go far afield to get the good species. After finishing up labeling plants etc, I set off for a brief excursion in the rapids area which is easily in sight of the tent. I collected 7 species of *Larix*, 2 grasses & supplemented my present collection with lots more common species. The real find of the day was *Epilobium arcticum* - a rare species. Ah ha shades of good old Kuk. Remembered I found it there too. Well I didn't collect any but I will - you can be sure of that.

The shed was rather sporadic & the houble seems to be one of antennas loading from the transmitter. Alce is going to give me a call in 15 minutes (11:00 PM) & I'll try to iron things out. The QRM looks rough in that area so I might not be successful.

Spent most of the post-supper time keying out *Larices*. I like them for you can see the definitive characters - not like, pardon the expression - grasses (*Puccinella* - bah). Th. S. Jensen not withstanding.

Radio waves still hot but 7robish faded around 10:30. Located CQC on the dial but too faint. Say it's raining. I knew it for the clouds really moved in around supper time.

Have that Redpoll the Formalin treatment - good
I completely forgot about it

Say rain & neap tides - I might
find myself floating tomorrow - now to the
Radio. Snick trap!

Saturday July 29th

It's 8:00 PM & the weather is clearing. The Frobenius shed didn't end until mid night last night therefore no shed with Alec.

I didn't fall asleep until 2:00 AM last night therefore work at 11:00 AM. All well and good for it was a rotten day weather-wise. I spent practically all day with the German books (have reached Rule 11).

The shed at 5:00 with Alec was most successful. We ran a series of tests with the radio & finally set upon the optimum settings for this location (Antenna load #5: XMTR PA tuning 2.5). We ran a foul of the 'Pond Inlet-Lyde 5:15 shed but after they were off we managed to complete our talk. Alec says that if it isn't out of our way, would I pick up some soapstone in the 'Kangok Fjord on my way down. Well I'll try. We've agreed to make the shed at 6:00 PM from now on to avoid competition with the other Bay stations.

Meal balls (2 cans) + vegetable blend + onions & mashed potatoes + tea for supper. I'm stuffed now. Had can you imagine "Off to work we go à la Snowwhite in Danish + "Over there"! - Well they just followed

earholes in success in

~~Tomorrow~~ Tomorrow I'll botanize in the
Rapids area - I don't want to climb any of the
local peaks for fear I'll be discouraged by the
ice situation - Good Night

Sunday July 30th

11:00 PM. It's raining + quite dark. The lantern is roaring away - fuel is low but I'll keep it going until it gives out. Weather-wise it was an odd day: from bright sunshine with clouds to overcast with bits of blue showing through to sporadic rain. Wind continues from north by NE, or at least that's what it appears.

During a good weather portion, I went plant collecting in the rapids area + got a huge pile of ferns etc. Photographed a few but conditions weren't ideal for that. I'd like to have pictures of all plants collected, even caixes, grasses etc. Wish I could be more sure of the light meter.

The gala event of the day was my 1 hour talk with Alec - much information exchanged. He read excerpts from Time + US News which were most informative. Evidently my set-up here radio-wise is now perfect - having had conditions - Alec said I was booming in down there.

Got CBC from St. Johns + heard the news + a lecture by Albert Scent-Georgi. Still with all of these events, I'm not up in spirits - guess it's the weather. Alec promises to send Paulossie on his way when the ice clears - Boy do I want to get moving.

I stuffed myself at supper - Kraft dinner

meat balls, pineapple etc. I should eat 3 meals instead of my light breakfast + huge supper. Alec gasps at the thought of eating a whole Kraft Dinner - bah - nothing to it.

Seems like DMA is going to build the school down at F.E.C. thus messing up H.B.C. I'm a company man boy - a J.A. Houston - Company man + R.C. missions of course - an odd grouping but that my stand.

Alec has done an awful lot to ~~boost~~ boost the H.B.C. He's really been a wonderful help + I'll think of something to perk him up with.

Good Night

Monday July 31st

Blue Monday, 2:55 PM - Raining like
blazes. It's been like this all day - probably
started late last night. Had it's damp & chilly. I've
been doing nothing except translating german.
Finished all the rules & preliminaries & now working on
a long-winded essay called "Gegenstand, Method und
Problem der Psychologie" - Objects, Problems &
Methods of Psychology.

No leaks have developed yet but as the
tent tightens up, the ridge pole is strained greatly.
Perhaps when the weather clears, I'll take the
tent down again & really go to work fixing the
beams. That's if it doesn't crack in the meantime
- no chery even't &. Well back to the german at
3:03 PM.

8:00 PM. I have the prunus right next
to the rooming away - I'm afraid it's almost empty.
The rain still continues & from what I've
gathered on the radio, this weather is sitting on
Beffin in general. Frobsler had 53° but its 39°F
here - damp - foggy & raining like hell. I
went outside only once, shortly after 3:03 to keep
regular & to fetch in tonight's supper. Had
supper at 5:00 PM which is early for me: beef,
meats, onions, mashed potatoes & finished off
the pineapples from breakfast. When I speak of
"pineapples" I mean a can of diced pineapple.

The post supper period has been one of most energetic writing (I didn't do the dishes). I've just about completed the full equipment list (see rear of this journal). I'll hold off on the food list until the end of the season - that way I'll be sure. I sure wish I'd made a list like this last season - it would have been invaluable. It's taken 3 seasons of Arctic work to formulate that list - looks long but most of the items small. It will set one up in the field, comfortably equipped but most of all effectively equipped. To have at your disposal the equipment necessary to "make" the season - that's its purpose.

Tuesday August 1st

Happy August to you there! It's 11:00 AM, yep, up at 8:30 AM! It's still raining lightly. But the wind has changed - gusty NW. - Hurrah. I can see blue skies way down the fjord over the Davis Strait. Now if the wind continues from the west & the weather clears - I'll be really in the pink.

Finished off that essay in German & now tackling "Das Wesen der Sexualität - Hoheluth".

1:30 PM - Just came back from a combination water getting - botanical inspection trip down ^(up to) to the rapids. The mosquitoes were bad & so I left the pots half way & came back to the tent (running), put on some 612 & returned in a light sprinkle to fetch the water. Now I'm faced with dish washing & perhaps getting something to eat. Wind now light southerly.

3:52 PM. Back to being rotten again, NE wind & light rain. Cleaned up the dishes & tent, put the caribou skin back under air mattress & will now make some pudding, to be followed by a KD (Kraft Dinner to the uninitiated).

8:45 - Rain - fog or rather clouds start at ground level. Had a Black Guillemot & a lot of eiders that must have been driven in by the storm (I hope not by the ice). Lumps

roaring - the fuel won't last forever.

I made the partly discovery that all my cigarettes are gone - 4 cartons. Luckily I still have 3 lbs of pipe tobacco left. It's probably for the best - bloody cigarettes are no good for my respiratory system. I think they are responsible for my morning congestion.

I'm feeling very lonely at present - can't even spell. The weather is awful & really depressing. I wish I could go to sleep but I can't. I hope Alec has some good news for me tomorrow. Heard via radio that the "Esquimo" is due to arrive at Broughton on August 19th.

Wednesday August 2nd
Rain - Rain - Rain. Good grief, where
is it all coming from. Everything is veiled
in wet clouds - very little wind. It's
now almost 4:00 PM. I went out for
about 20 minutes around 2:30 during a lull in
the rain. Loosened the guy lines again - boy you
ought to see that sag in the ridge pole. I
forgot about loosening the guy lines on the
inner tent & some of the stakes were pulled
right out of the ground - that gives you some
idea of the force these shunking guy lines
can exert. Oh brother, it's coming down
in buckets now! The light is poor but I've
got to conserve on the gasoline - only 2 gallons
left. Dam, I left the urinating can outside
- blast it, that's an essential item to have inside
during this weather. Maybe I'll make some
supper - got the ~~meatballs~~ meat balls, Boiled
dinner & butterscotch pudding in before this latest
deluge. Me oh my is it raining!

6:20 Paul & I to leave on the
4th of August!!! Sked short because of
poor conditions - my set was covered with
moisture. Blast it, Blast it Allee,
enjoying absolutely clear weather!!!
We set up a sked for the 4th at 6:45 PM
Come to think of it, that will be too late to

past along info regarding ice conditions up here.
Oh well, it's arranged.

It's not raining now but it will - I can
feel it poised to roar down. Boy I can hear
boulders tumbling down slopes everywhere - that's
what's known as weathering.

Think I clean up my pots.

7:20PM - For a few minutes I thought that it might
clear - the winds have sprung up from the S.SW - a
few distant glimpses of sun light on far off peaks
then - clouds. Red the. Son of I had a staring
duel at close range. I guess he figured he was invisible to me
anyway he snuck off - Smith! Love - 0

Thursday August 3rd

Man, like it's blowing (11:50) & the wind is roaring from the S.S.W after being from W.N.W. earlier in the AM. I say, earlier in the AM because this lad was scooting around at 5:30 AM. The initial weather has cleared but this wind is bringing some towering cumulus clouds in from west - we will see. We are now having a run shower.

15 minutes past mid night - it is pitch black out & raining. Well today was a long long day. I set off around 12:30 PM & headed for the Ekalgad Fiord. This involved one shelf of a lot of climbing, had had to cross the peninsula's main ridge, then down the other side to the water. And I say water with a big smile for I looked down that fiord just as far as I could see with the 10x50's & no ice.

The slope on that side is a gradual one & it took some time before I attained the shore. Near the mouth of one of those permanent run-off rivers, I came upon a deserted eskimo camp - probably occupied quite recently (2 or 3 years ago by Kudlak or Koneelooie). Well it was just like exploring the old sites at Kuk. Hundreds of items that I could have made use for it - poles, good wood boxes, wire, pauls, nails etc. As'

typical of most deserted campos, the vegetation around the area was lush with the usual nitrophilous dominants. Much to my surprise, Arrerica is quite common along the shore especially near tent rings - collected lots. The grasses were especially well developed near the camp - Festuca, Hierchola + Eleotrophus everywhere.

Walking along the beach at the head of the pond, I was busy looking for plants when I looked up + not 80' away stood two Caribou - evidently fascinated by my orange rain suit. As luck would have it, my camera was empty - just finished a roll + by the time I got it loaded again, the Caribou decided I wasn't so interesting now + trotted off. Botanically the place looked quite interesting - it's a ~~very~~ much wider head than my field's + the valley is quite flat for some distance. Obviously a fine place for Caribou.

A whole series of sun showers accompanied me on the long climb back up + down the ridge - I just plodded along - knapsack + 22 slung over my back. Mosquitoes were bad + it was a tired old lad that arrived at 7:30 PM in camp. Hot water in a pool not far away - saves that walk to the rapids. Kraft dinner for supper. Cleaned the guns, keyed out plants - Ranunculus Sabini a nice find + a new one for me.

Radios just so-so. It's raining + I've still to do the Field Notes. Strap broke on plant press - I'll sew it tomorrow - 73

Friday August 4th

7:15 PM - It's supper time & a conglomeration is cooking. Guess What - it's raining - buckets on me. 8:40 PM - Supper over - the hell with the dishes. The towel is too damp to dry with. In fact everything is damp & I made the discovery that a little stream has developed under the tent & the floor is soaked in several places. Down comes another boulder - boom.

Well the shed came off at 6:00 PM. Paulosie's wife is sick (that's Kilabuk) & so he's waiting until she's better. Anyway the weather would have stopped them. The crew will be Adamie, Paulosie & July - in my Alec's estimation - the pick of the coast. I gather by the various comments that I've picked up on the radio that this is a very wide spread weather system - Resolute Bay Pond Inlet, Igloodik & Broughton - all report foul weather. Feh, Alec tells me that the Padloping crowd brought in a big box full of eggs! - PRACTICALLY ALL Eider eggs - yuck yuck - Poor Alec was apologetic. Kivtoo crowd came into Broughton so ice must be okay there. Padloping crowd had trouble in heavy ice south of Broughton.

Aww it's damp & chilly. I'll go outside

when it lets up to loosen the back guy lines.

11:00 PM - Guy lines loosened - had now a wind coming up - southerly just like before. I'll probably get a repetition of the weather of yesterday. Went outside & "scraped" up a few inches for Ed Whelan. Oh almost forgot, took a walk down to the delta & got caught in heavy rain coming back - high count on D. Bulls - 10. They wouldn't come near me. Blast, I'm forgetting everything. I changed my underwear - Jural, washed thoroughly in Riso "gives you a sparkling tingle" - covered myself with lile & deodorant & now I feel "good again".

Ah lets see, I think that covers it. I think I think I'll have a look at some german

73' TR-8 out
with TR-8
Oh man

Saturday August 5th

Well, let's see - I was right on the weather forecasting to a certain extent - sunny in the morning, becoming progressively more cloudy in PM & now its low ceiling & misty wooded hills.

Had a K.D. for breakfast - it's nice & filling allowing me to go until supper with a good reserve. Toured to the Rapids area again & got another haul of species - Tuncus costatus was new for me. Can't resist picking up more Koenigia - I've got lots of it now.

Spent quite a bit of time hammering the old ridge pole from both ends & quite to my surprise, I've got it with not drops now - in fact the tent is really looking up as I made all sorts of adjustments on the old green baby.

I've sked with Alec as my signal was very strong - we were interrupted by Sughuk but continued nicely after he was off. No word on Kulabuk but Alec should know the story tomorrow. We passed all sorts of chatter & I won't go into the details here. Oh boy, thank God for the radio. One item might be mentioned - I've got 3 crystal positions #1 33.20, #2 43.56, #3 48.37. The first may be the CGH freq. I think I'll give it a try if signals are good tonight.

What's if Fr. Trinell is on. I certainly hope it isn't
the D.O.T. fug!

New music on now from Greenland. Two
steak dinners + butterscotch pudding + coffee was
supper tonight. Say I'd better tie up the plant
press - eh it's really packed with all sorts of
good species. Strangely enough, this season has
been a botanical success; I certainly wouldn't have
thought that early in the season.

Good Night to you
Professor.

Sunday August 6th

Absolutely awful weather - heavy rain and visibility etc. Had it been another week weather-wise. Right now I'm bored stiff: have been translating German but there's a definite limit to that! Then I tried drying the plant press over the stove - that didn't work. Next I tried drying the floor with the stove (placing a metal lid on top directs the heat downward) - well it dried it off but as soon as you stand for any time in a place, the floor is soaked again - so that didn't work. Even radio reception was lousy. I'll bet we have trouble on the shed or something. Bah - Rotten day (5:00 PM)

Well - No SKED Materialized - that's what I it's pouring harder than ever. As to top it all, my food for supper is outside in the small tent - blast it if I'm going out in this. The rain is coming down as hard or harder than before - really, the noise of the rain against the tent deafening.

10:50 PM Well it's quiet now. I've been outside twice since the last entry - rain suit & all to loosen the guy lines - to keep a good tent requires constant attention. Alec must be down at F.E.C. for Froisher couldn't rouse him either - probably got caught in the rain.

& had to stay with the "great wall diller".

Two very dirty pots + one mixer are sitting
generally in the corner - no guts eh!

My rain suit has developed several spots that
left in moisture - the waterproof material has worn in these
regions. When I get home I'll pop over to A+F + see
if I can order a can of the orange rubberizing paint - that
suit wastes \$.

Russians put another man into space - didn't get
all details but it evidently had a special twist to it.
CBC came in fine + the analysis of Communism by a Prof. from
Toronto U. was really good - quite realistic + very logical.

I gave Mr. Truett a few shouts on 33.20 but to
no avail. I'm curious as to what the CGN freq. is

Really sliced the top of my thumb with a
can of meatballs - bleed like mad - it's now wrapped
up. Think I'll give the Summa Theologica
a look-into tonight

Good Night

Monday August 7th

Right now it's five past noon on a day that looks as least as rotten as yesterday. I woke early enough but stayed in the bag, attempting sleeping & listening to the radio until 11:30 AM. Everything is damp & chilly in the tent. I'm boiling a big pot of water in the hopes that it will not only provide coffee but also, if the weather doesn't really come in, dish washing water for I'm out of business supper - wine unless I get those cleaned. I peered outside the tent & all I could see was a little bit of the water near shore & then oil. Still that fresh NE. wind & that's ain't good me by.

2:10 PM - Frozen Rain! Temp in tent 3.5°C , NE. breeze still prevails. During a lull (ie only misty rain), I cleaned up the dishes & pots, got fresh water, loosened the guy lines again (gad! how they shrink) & cleaned up the tent somewhat. Ugh, 3 pieces of ice visible down the fiord - shades of NE. coast of Southampton & the Duke of York Bay. This wind must be bringing in the pack again & should make Kivtoo difficult, if not impossible for Paulosie et al. I've decided to batook some of the plants (the dry ones) but just a little personal in Polumi's Book Portuguese station has nice music - that helps.

6:30 PM. Ah - a most cheering sked. Paulosie left on Friday! Probably held down somewhere by the weather & or ice. The wind is real bad now - blowing from the NE. laden with musty rain - only foggy at Broughton. Drip, Drip Drip from the sides onto the rocks. Hiss on the doors as the wind whips the rain in sideways.

Now is the time for all good men to - have a Kraft Dinner. yuck.

Tuesday August 8th
2:30 PM - Out of the mist
materialized a white object - we
said I but put the glasses on it
- The Whaleboat has
Arrived - they're here

Creeping ever so slowly along the
opposite shore, it has now started
across the fiord - figures are visible
- This is the day

4:45 Oh me - I'm experiencing the
anti or rather post-climax feeling now. Yep the
boys are here - Right now they're off caribou
hunting - Paulosie, Judy & Adamee. They had
teeny moved the boat. The boat by the way looks
as sturdy as hell - sides aren't as high as I
expected but still real nice. They stopped off
at Koneelossie's, that's how they arrived
in the afternoon

I've read my mail twice - most of it
cheering - some not so. Delection Danner sent
me a form? Mrs. Austin to move etc - I'm confused
at some of these items.

God it's strange - I prayed for the boat
to arrive - now that it's here I've got to

change my existence again. The boys say ok
as far as Red Bay but definitely here about the
rest of the coast down towards Dyer. We'll see.

That beats none - they go down to the
Delta where I 'haven't' seen a caribou in weeks
& Bay - they get one. All of this was going
on while I was having the shed with Alec. Dave
Turner pop in & out of Broughton & said no
on Kumliu just hyperbores, Fulmars & thousands
of Murres. He was very interested in some of my rock
funds.

Supper was tres skumpy - as we will get
the caribou tomorrow. They put out a fish net
in hopes but I doubt it will produce.
We threw together 4 cans of various meats & it
wasn't enough. Tuly is to be the cook - that they
decided. Okay from now on it's up to him as
far as cooking & providing meat. By God they're
off hunting again - this time around the lake. Now
if they get one there . . . that will really beat me
I had all the dirty dishes. Well I'll clean them
this time but from now on, it's up to them.

It's foggy as hell & the easterly wind
continues to blow. It will be a rough trip

Blas there are many things to write down
but there are more things to do around here
& so I'll stop.

Well I got some of the things done & so

cont.

I'll rumble on. Still can't explain my odd feeling at the present. My routine has been broken - I'm sure that's part of it. God what a creature of habit - much too young to be so set in my ways. I've been out of the drift of thought too long & I'm uncertain about popping back into it. That's odd isn't it I suppose if the weather lifts I'll feel better but right now - maybe it's too many cigarettes & not enough food. Perhaps when we're on the move.

I hate like hell to ~~purchase~~ a will's in wisp - Kumbini but daniel - they are around Padlopin when the Howe passes there (Sept.). I'll try my best to get some - then I'll have the Complete story. I know where Thayui stops & am pretty sure why they stop there - more confirmation in the next few days when I visit some colonies.

Nori's letters were by far the best. What a real fine gal. If Paul didn't have an engagement to her I might look into the situation myself. Speaking of Paul - he never wrote & so I'll stop speaking of Paul.

Had I hope C.U. approved my change of candidacy - what a hell of a deal it would be if they didn't. Where will I live ~~now~~ this

fall - that's a good question. Mrs. Austin says
she'll have a room for me wherever ^{she} goes
I hope she stays in the heights.

Bad - much much too long out of things
- I may be bushed & don't know it yet

I must be sure to give thanks that the boat
is here & not to forget some promises made
on windy rainy dreamy nights.

Then I've got a grass sitting on the box
by the lantern - what a sort of gum to lay out
It's Puccinella alright but which one?

Heh - maybe I'm coming back to normal

Where the devil are the boys - it's
really dark outside - think I'll give a
look.

& I'll stop here for good
tonight

What sort of a day has it been? A day
like no other

Wednesday August 9th

10:00 AM - No sign of the boys - boat is still here & I didn't hear them come back last night. For all I know they may be sleeping in the boat & I just can't see them. The floor of this tent is wet, that's why they're not in here. Well crew or no crew, we aren't going anywhere now. The old weather has turned autumn on us & it's blowing up like mad from the ESE - patches of blue are visible but who knows. Our bay here is calm enough for the boat but not the fiord proper.

1:00 PM - Rotten weather - almost gale force easterly winds, both N., S., & E. whipping rain against the tent in a roar - some of the gusts are the strongest yet. The eskimoes must have gone over to the Ekalgad fiord hunting caribou - perhaps they made it to Konekosee's camp - that's a deal of a walk no matter really, for we can't move on this weather. I am truthfully wondering if it ever will lift. It's really foul.

11:25 PM - Dad I almost forgot this. Admie is back & is now sleeping in the little tent. The boys pulled a marathon hunt - slept out in the rain but nailed 9 caribou - 3 apiece!! Admie looked like a very cold drowned rat - he says no more walking for him. Says that Konekosee is out of shape - too much soft living

down south (yet he bagged the biggest Caribou). The wind
is now light southerly & its still raining lightly. It
rained & blew like hell most of the day.

It snowed on all the mountains !! Yep
they're covered with a light covering of snow - despite
the fog, it's quite picturesque. Of course I photographed it
Hey, We got a good sized char in the net - for
breakfast I hope. Pauline & Judy are still out there
- God help 'em - it will be another rotten night
I made a big dent in the plants today & I'm up to
VP-108-61 - not bad eh. Adamie was rather
mystified by this. We had a good long talk over
maps in which I pointed out all sorts of places noting
then wildlife in particular. This interested him.
Perhaps I'll hunt those plants tomorrow if I have time
Then I'll be set.

Hope the other "drowned rats" get in soon.
- well they wanted their Caribou.

That Caribou should die off in a minute &
I've got to get a few things in the field notes so

73 0

P.S. The "drowned rats" arrived at 1:00 AM & so I fed
them too. They have a tent on the boat & so that's where
they are now. Guess what - it's raining

oh me

P.S. 73 2

The Trip South by Whale Boat

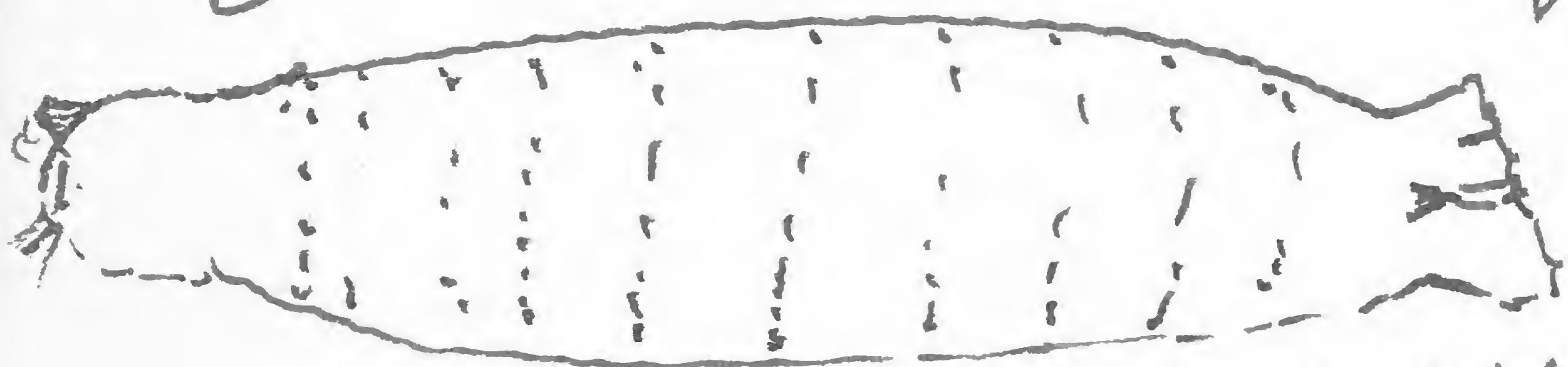
Thursday, August 10th

I woke first & viewed the rather dismal weather. Roused Adame, removed a fine chair from the net & had breakfast - the chair a portion thereof. Then all of us sat in the tent & waited for the weather to clear. It stopped raining & so it was decided to leave that night since everyone had slept well. Paulosie & Iuly took the boat across the fiord to pick up the caribou shot the day they arrived. Adame & I started breaking camp - down came my wonderful aerial, food compressed into fewer boxes etc. When the other returned, we hauled everything out of the tent & I threw things into bags in a helter-skelter manner - by about 4:30 we were set to leave & I bid good bye to my home. The weather had, by some mistake, turned beautiful & cruising down the fiord filled me with great expectations. The boat doesn't make tremendous speed but 6 knots a hr. is about right. We were going down the Nanayavik Fiord & then right back up the north branch of the Ekallugad Fiord to pick up the caribou that they killed on their run there (I'll have to stop here because it's raining again & the boat vibrates like mad.

Well it's now 7:30 on the morning

of Ted knows what day - perhaps Aug 12th - I'll figure it out later. I woke to the sound of battle - the boys marked a huge Bearded Seal which had crushed the empty drum thrown into the water (+ that's heavy steel). The weather is nice - no wind + not cold - lots of fulmars around for the remains - more on this later - just to catch up.

On the night of the 10th we moved up the Ekshagad Fiord, was a heavy rain. During a let-up, we spotted an udjula + a combination of 1-.270 2-30-30's + a finishing off .22 did the job. We hopped off onto the ice + they removed the skin quickly; left the carcass for Komekome.



When we reached the beach at the head of the fiord, I thought we would make camp but no - first we unroasted the caribou + removed the 9 caribou - actually 9 skins wrapped as huge bundles around the meat. "Turner" or caribou it was placed in small bags. Off again into the darkness. Paulosie + July fixed up a tent covering almost $\frac{3}{4}$ of the boat - then piled caribou skins up + made a fine bunk - of which I was the first occupant + I fell asleep very quickly for I've developed the "Acadia Rhythm".

The Trip South cont.

Friday, August 11th

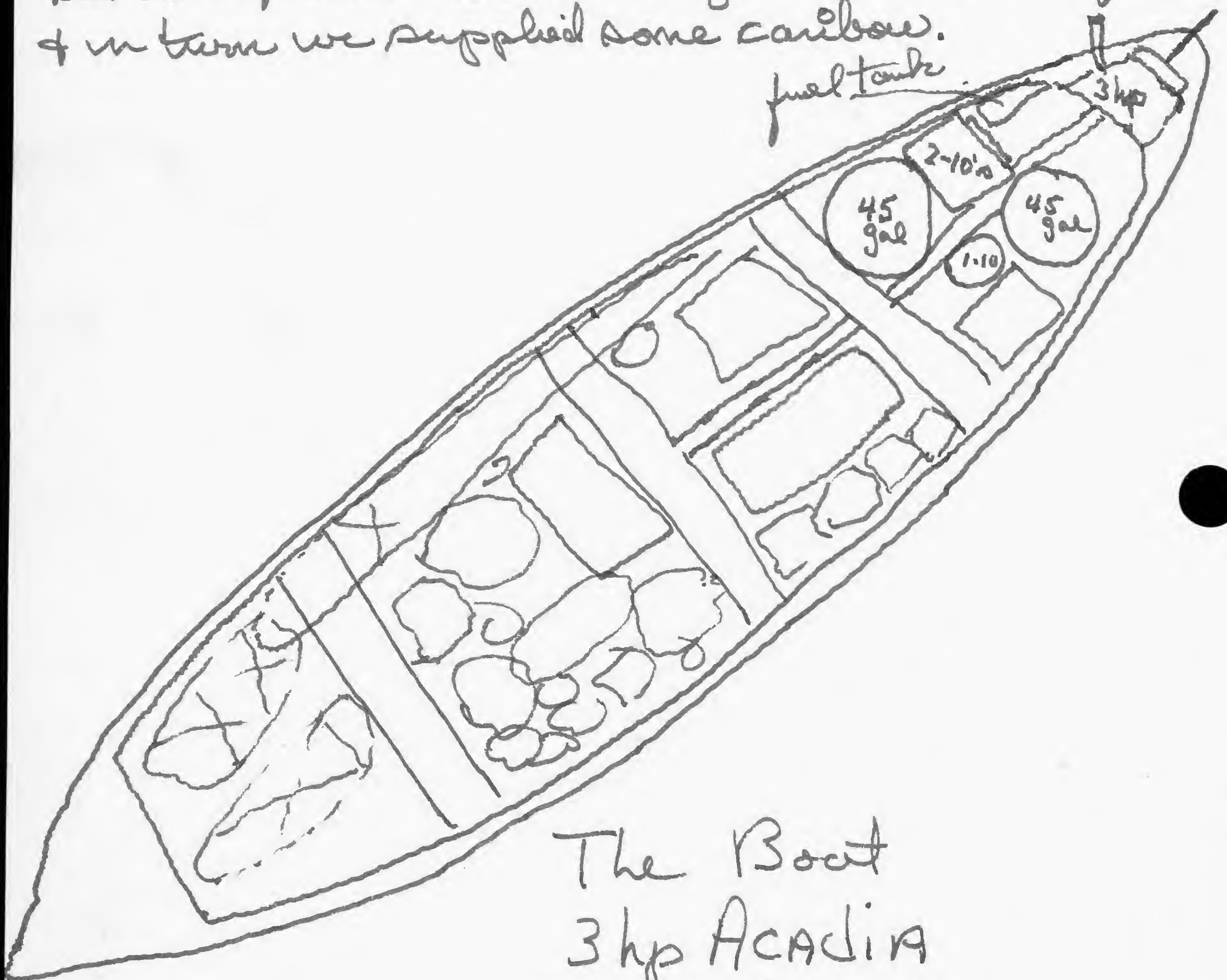
A RED LETTER DAY

Adamie woke me around 6 AM "Nayn amashut". Brogly & crawled outside. The day was promising to be a fine one. In the distance a huge sea cliff was becoming clearer & many gulls circling it. Adamie assured me that they had seen a gull with a small amount of black on its wings. I wasn't convinced but as we swung below the colony I scanned the birds with the 10x50's - By God - both Thayeri & Kumlienii ! ! ! ! - I collected one of each - shot some others but they stayed on the ledges & flew off & played somewhere else. (See field Notes for full & detailed discussion)

After chugging back & forth for 1 hr under this colony we moved off into an ice field & had to heave to shore to avoid the heavy stuff.

Off Cape Hooper, I saw a iceberg which for size, was almost unbelievable - the portion out of water was the size of the Plant Science building at Cornell - absolutely huge. It was now Paulson's turn to sleep. We hauled into a cove just at the point & waited for the wind to let up. This was right near Fox & To boat I finally collected Phylloce in flower - dam nice eh. Off again around

the point & then westward to Kudlak's camp.
Heavy ice prevented us from coming right up to the
beach & so we stayed off some boulders while
Tuly & Adamie walked to the camp. They had left a
beached seal here on the trip up. Kudlak wasn't there
but his wife was - result: we got the skin + 1 fish
& in turn we supplied some caribou.

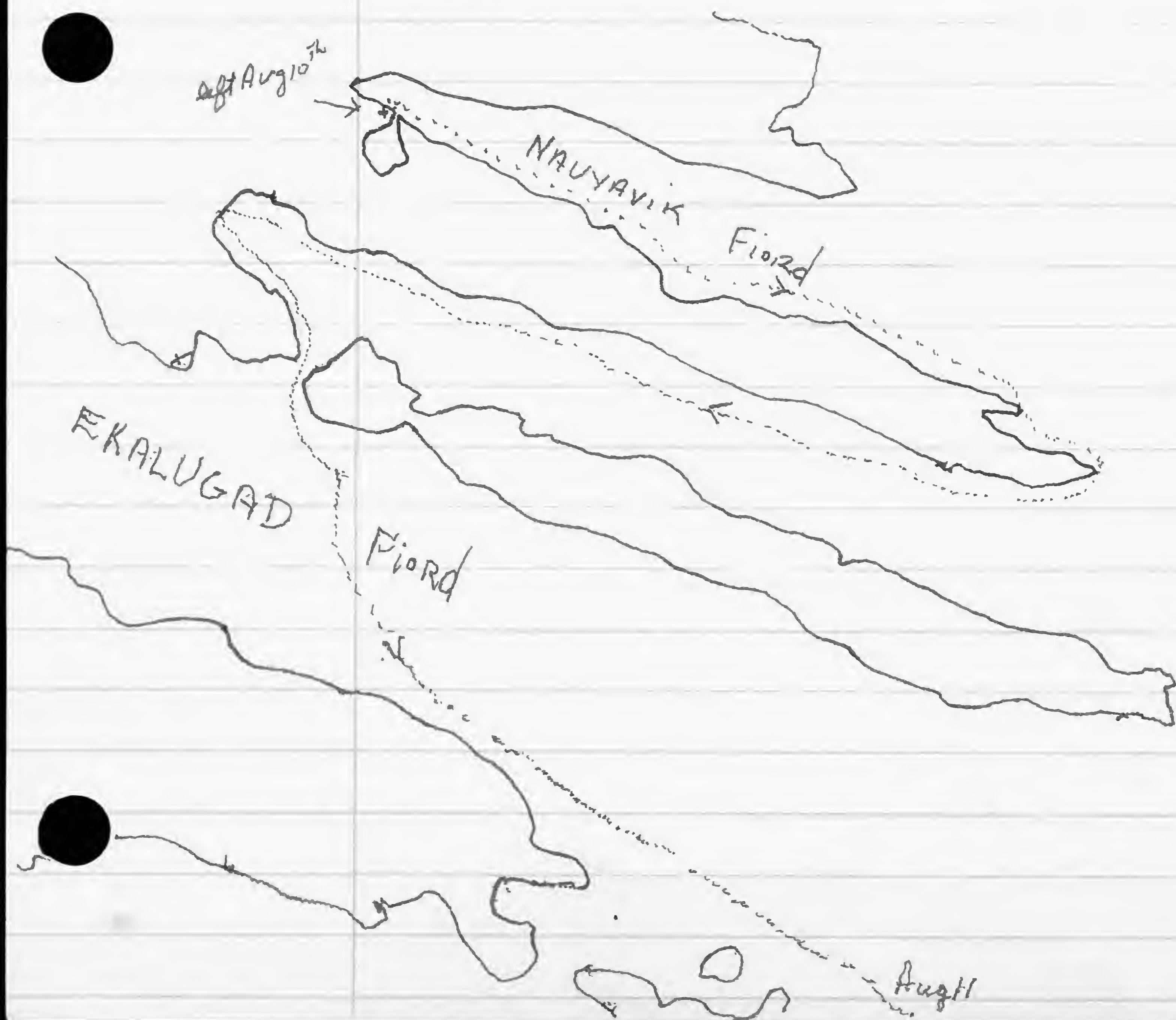


The Boat
3hp Acadia
Double Sterned
Double hulled
& built like the
Rock of ...

cont.

Off again weaving through ice + between the absolutely towering canyons of the mountain islands here 1500 to 2000' sheer cliffs are common. Adame nawsleeping.

We have tea about every 2 1/2 hrs - Tuly makes "Doughnuts" to go with it. - dam good too. Boiled Caribou comes about every 3 1/2 hrs + that is superb. On + on we chugged



EKALUGAD Fiord

HOME BAY

KANGOK Fiord

KEKERTAL I.

Mooney Aug 11th

SATISFIED I.

CAPE Hopper

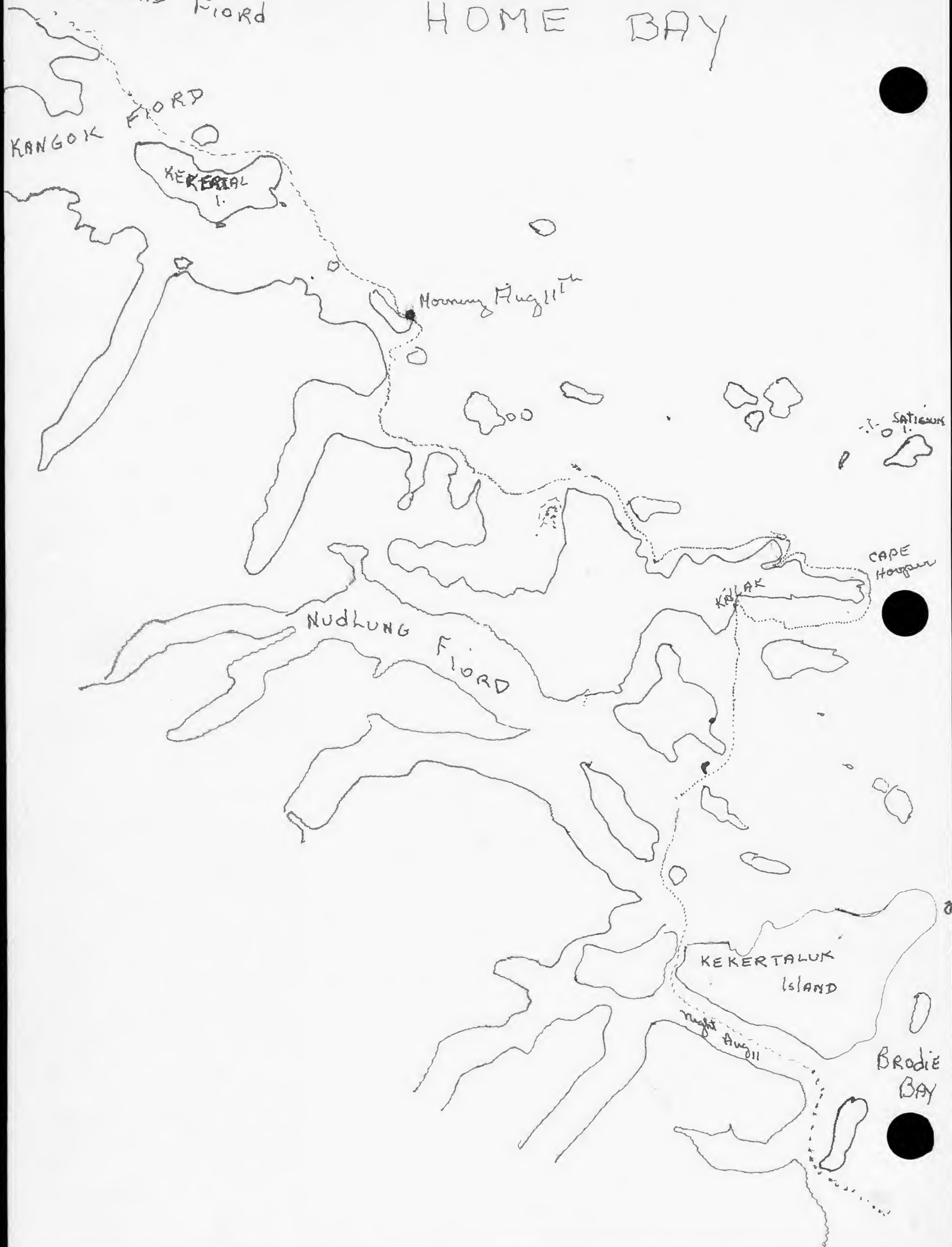
KALAK

NUDLUNG Fiord

KEKERTALUK Island

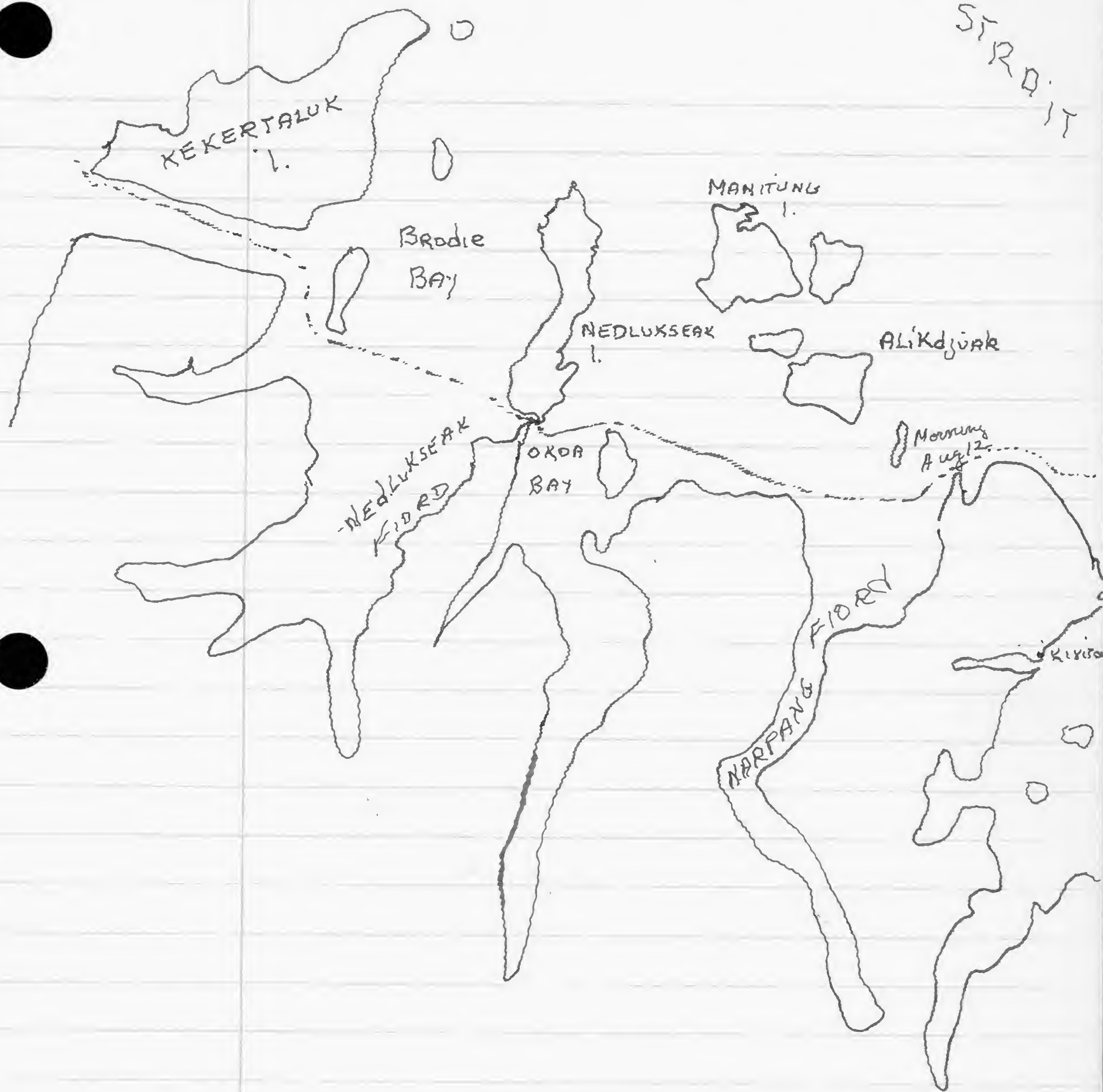
Mooney Aug 11th

Brodie Bay



DAVIS

STRAIT





We found another colony with kumlieni but although I tried (to the tune of 6 shells) I couldn't hit any for they were way way up.

We've been doing the standard plinking at seals but no hits yet. Reached the narrow inlet at Nodlukash Id. around 1:00 AM & then I decided to call it a long day & went to sleep.

Saturday August 12th

I described my awakening. Paulosie is sleeping now - god July is something, he never seems to sleep - always out there facing the wind rain etc. Cheerful bugger too - giggles a lot & seems to be nipping away on that raw carbon all the time. I'm in under the tent - the weather is bright & very crisp - like an October day down you know where. We're scheduled to visit one more colony before Broughton. I can see Broughton in the distance (40 miles or so I guess). Tonight will see me in Broughton - hooray.

Ran into heavy ice near the Broughton Strait & we hauled to shore. A damier climbed the hill & viewed the situation - Heavy ice. First attempt to make Broughton failed & we returned - more hill climbing - Paulosie & I shoved ice away from

the boat. The 2nd attempt was successful but we were then stopped at the mouth of the straits & really had to wait - about 3 hrs I think. I chubbed a hull & collected Arctostaphylos alpina - a new species for me - one that I should have gotten long ago. We fished for awhile & pulled up some Greenland Sculpins. Finally we weaved & pushed up to the base. Adams et al were set against trying to make it to the post but I prevailed on them to try. We made it about half way & then the combination of ice & darkness prevented us from reaching our destination. It was decided to buy the gear tomorrow in small boats & that I would take my pack sack & walk.

Walk I did & reached the post at 12:45 AM. Alce was sleeping but I roused him - greetings were exchanged & then we went to sleep.

Sunday Monday - ~~Tues~~ August 13-14th

World news very alarming - the Reserve has been called up & the draft quota has shot up - gulp. I sent out a night letter to #41 explaining my situation. Dad I hope all goes well. Not knowing has me really worried. It sounds like a real war scare is on.

I haven't made much progress in arranging my gear - told Paulossie to be ready on Thursday but I'll put that off until the weekend - ice is heavy here. The southerly winds are holding up the pack in the straits here.

Alec & I have shot the breeze from dawn to dusk. A damie brought the gear down the next day + a nice piece of caribou. Say I forgot to mention - on the boat joining the boys were digging into raw caribou & offered me some. I dug in to that + some "tunis" - fat from rump - not bad at all.

Well radio again was full of Berlin News - I'm afraid this may be it. What a hellish thought. I may cut my season short & get home as early as September 5th or so. We will see. God only knows what a hell of a time for this to happen. I'll call it quits now.

Tuesday August 15th

A fairly busy day. I've just about caught up on the field notes - must skin & sex that gull before I make any further comments on the thayeri - kumlieni contact.

Anna did my washing for me today - 3 1/4 hrs worth at \$3.25 but well worth it. I pressed a few more plants but will soon call a halt to the whole plant business. Paddling will be probably too late to get the good stuff.

World tension still high - enough said. Must remember to write to Graduate School tomorrow. Phyllis Harrison promises to show up for Karbon supper but fears ice. It's awfully heavy in the Broughton Strait.

Lots more gab today & many good laughs.

I'm tired & there's not much to say
Good Night

Wednesday Aug 16th

It's 1:20 AM - just finished a long
drinking talk with Alee! Great spot - forgot
about wars, draft boards etc.

Let's see - I skinned the K gull
today, straightened out my gear etc. I'm
still heavy. Whow too much to drink & think.
Phyllis Harrison failed to turn up but we
had the carbon dinner - delicious.

Josephine brought in a skin of a Hooded
Merganser & bought it from Alee. They
are damn rare. It's rather a nice skin
- dark with heavy black markings. Weather
quite nice but S.W. winds all day kept us in.
The breeze & bright back is too far gone - made
me all face white. I think I'd better go to bed
- oh yes, gave Alee the plants I promised - too
too much to drink.

A Very Good Night

Thursday, Friday August 17th & 18th

Well another two day ship - what the
devil. On - here I stopped because we had
a visit from old Nanuyapik - long talk
on old whaling days etc. He's quite the
character around here. Went to Peterhead

Scotland around the turn of the century on the
"Rose" - which was just scuttled in 1957. Alec
wrote his home town paper & aroused much interest
- Old Nanogah was still living.

I've mused a lot but a summary of these
two days might (or rather is) as follows. I straightened
out my gear, packed one crate with books, boots etc
(its to go on the "Eskimo"). We went down to visit
F.E.C. & Miss. Harrison. F.E.C. is a dump. Phyllis
is living it rough in a little tent a la eskimo style. She
made us some oyster stew (it wasn't bad) - long talk
followed. Alec missed his shed because down there,
they are on Winnipeg Time (crazy). We hired
Paulossie to take us back in a flat bottomed skiff.
+ 3 hp motor. Big wind a blowing & we were
thoroughly soaked. The next day the first ships
of the year arrived: The Maple Branch - oil for F.E.C
& The Ark (a reconverted LST & a scow of these
ever was one). She was listing 10° & was taking H₂O.

Dam, this is really annoying. Here I am
trying to catch up on this journal - the date - Aug 20th
So much has happened & here I am skipping all sorts
of interesting material because I fell behind while

Staying at the Bay

Perhaps a brief summary will soothe my
conscience.

Uppermost in my mind while with Alec was the world situation - it looks very bad & I was fretted about it. Alec did his best to put aside my worries - if they want me, they'll tell me. They know where I am. I think my reserve status exempts me but I'm not sure.

Three meals a day while staying with Alec - all good. How he has put himself out for me. We've had lots of long talks on all sorts of subjects & I can say I've thoroughly enjoyed myself in his house.

I've gone over the visit to Phyllis Harrison & the dreary trip back. Dad, I couldn't help laughing to see Alec's face as the spray washed over us - I was getting the same but had a parka.

Arona made the bread for us. Dad & I must have forgotten something - bad well I'll stop here!

Saturday August 19th

Up at 8:00 AM, finished packing my gear & then had breakfast. I'm leaving some boots & duffel socks to be repaired. No sign of the "Entomo" yet. About 12 noon, Paulosie & Adamie showed up & began the loading of the boat. Alec & I finished off the rest of the caribou for ~~our~~ lunch. Off again. We were accompanied by a Kivtoo canoe - Pertulosee & Josephie but they soon left us. Our first stop was the colony on the south coast of Broughton - gulls nil. Murres were plentiful - ditto fulmars. Spotted two Harp seals. Route is as follows:



We arrived on an island with a fine sheltered cove. The gull colony is located on a cliff overlooking a small pond in the center of the island. From what Adamei tells me, & from my own finding of lots of egg shells, there is also a big eider colony.

Had, now where do I begin - well first of all Krumpholtz's Gulls. Got two right off the bat as they flew off the pond (they were feeding almost fully fledged young). Two more followed as I climbed to the top of the cliff & the boys drew them in by throwing rocks at the young gulls (Hmrm).

The slope leading up to the pond & the area around the colony is the finest botanical oasis that I've ever seen!!! Just is the understatement of the year - all sorts of things that I hadn't collected before - beautiful specimens. More on this aspect tomorrow & in the field notes. When I returned from my "must" collecting trip, the boys had set up camp on the rocky beach below the slope. Tried drying out some specimens by lantern but soon gave up. Made some butterscotch pudding for the boys + steak + onions + rice. Everyone was happy. Crawled in the tent, put out the lamp & it was as dark as pitch.

Sunday August 20th

Up at 9:00 AM. After breakfast (coffee + bannock) I tramped back up to the colony + got two more kumlieni - Hot Dog! After that I collected more plants - glad what a lush spot + then returned to camp.

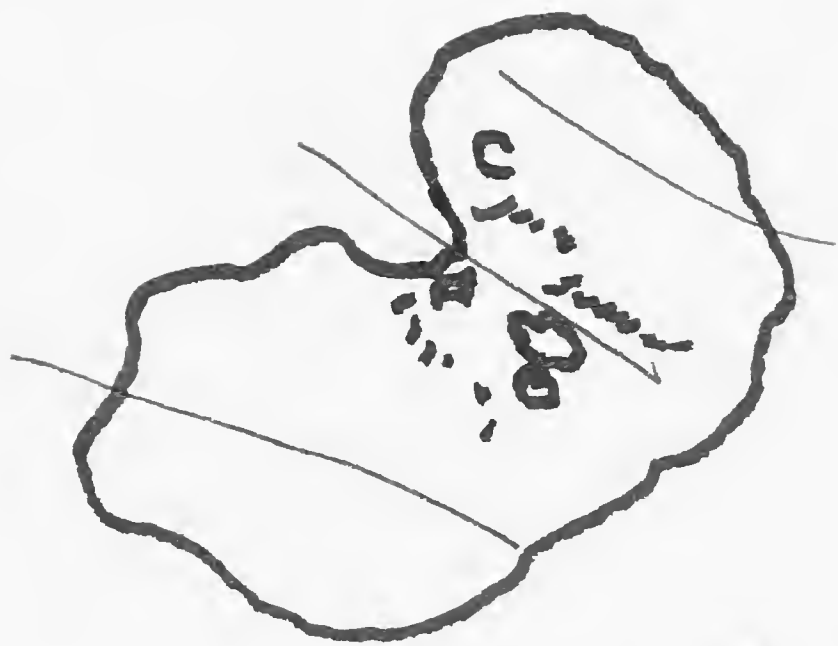
Then the big project of the day got underway - showing Paulossie + Adamei how to skin gulls. Their true value then showed up as they picked up the technique quickly + we polished off five gulls completely - the best job of de-fatting that I've done so far. The boys also popped off a 2nd year hypoboreus. This I photographed - we won't skin it.

Took lots of pictures today of plants, scenery + camp scenes. Boy I dying to see these pictures. It will be the best record of a season so far.

We had two K.D. for lunch + Adamei really likes the stuff. For supper, the boys produced a pot of boiled caribou which was real fine.

Right now they are off seal hunting + I'm sitting on the plant press, shivering for its cold. In fact, it looks like snow. Heard two jets go over today. God, I hope they haven't started anything!!! Tomorrow at 8:00 PM is my shed with Alec.

Day 2 must describe the flora of this spot
a little better



Area A - A lush carpet of



Area A - lush carpet composed of willows, sedges, S. carnea, Kampanula, buttercups, grasses, Dandelions, liverworts etc.

Area B. - more of the same plus cotton grass, Saxifraga tricuspidata, Empetrum in fruit, Arctostaphylos rubra in fruit, many grasses sedges. In the pond, P. hyperboreus & around it, E. pygmaeus

Area C - Everything noted in A & B plus fantastic development of all kind cliff species, ferns, P. nivalis, Antennaria, Melandrium affine etc

Area D - The "healthiest" slope that I've ever seen. A rich carpet that flows down the slope & ravines composed of Phyllocladus, Arctostaphylos, Empetrum, Vaccinium, Cassiope + E. hypnoides!! (finally), Rhododendron, Pyrola etc. This is just a brief picture of a superb region. Details in Field Notes including proper scientific terminology

No seals, tent up in boat, light rain & very chilly. Tomorrow if the weather clears, off we go - war or no war. That's the spirit!

Monday August 21st

I'm sitting on a box, writing by lantern light for its pitch black! The boys are setting up their boat tent. They have set out a fish net but everyone doubts if it will produce. God, my mantle has a huge hole in it - gas is escaping.

Today can be described as a very - damn I ran out of ink - now using the Rapid - o - graph. Well - as a vigorous collecting day. I got up at 10:00 AM but quickly got into the swing of things. We climbed to the top of the ridge & then to the top of the colony - bang etc & I had two more. Then we loaded up - the weather was still low clouds & headed for the next island colony. There again I got two. Off again to the big colony on Etidlee. Here was a full day. I climbed the cliff & started firing - total 8 + 3 glaucous gulls. I also mailed a Thick b. Murre & the boys popped for some young gulls - this total was eaten for lunch. The weather turned superb at the close of the day & we hauled into a long inlet that cuts into the Etidlee Peninsula. There we set up camp. The bloody batteries are going & I can't get full modulation. I heard Alec & sked but he couldn't read me. No sked possible for the "Esquimaux" has arrived.

After the boys returned from an unsuccessful seal hunt, we packed away two Kraft dinners.

Had its beautiful outside: quiet, not a breeze, dark black water, towering mountains, the last

red glow in the east selling off long streaming clouds that
radiate up from the horizon, ice bears silhouetted
on the long journey southward. A white boat, in
a black inlet & all is quiet.

73'd

Tuesday August 22nd

If yesterday was described as a day of vigorous collecting, today can be described as the grueling aftermath - skinning. Adarnie, Paulossie & yours truly spent 7 hours on the fat fat beasts. It doesn't take long to get the skin off but after that - brother: scrape, scrape, pull, rip up a rip - sew, scrape etc. If I write another label with "heavy fat on ptinas & in broad patch areas", I'll go nuts. All and all, we skinned 11 thoroughly. Poor Paulossie asked me "How many more do you want"? Sugami my dear sir, Sugami.

I'll be blasted yep - one char in the net this morning - this we had for lunch. Weather-wise it was a fearsome day - Gale force SW winds throwing pots around & creating a huge surf. "Creating" of course is not the word for here because that means to "make from nothing" & surely the water is always there. Aguiar says - ... - ups.

Supper was 2 steak & more, 1 baked dinner & mashed potatoes - the boys were loaded. We had quite an after dinner conversation - mainly on gulls but scripping other subjects. They're a good lot.

Wish I could pass that message home

perhaps someone from Padlopy will be going back to Broughton.

Looks like rain + so here I am in the tent along with 16 other Nanyas. Falling behind on field Notes but its all in my head me lad so what he'll

Wednesday August 23rd

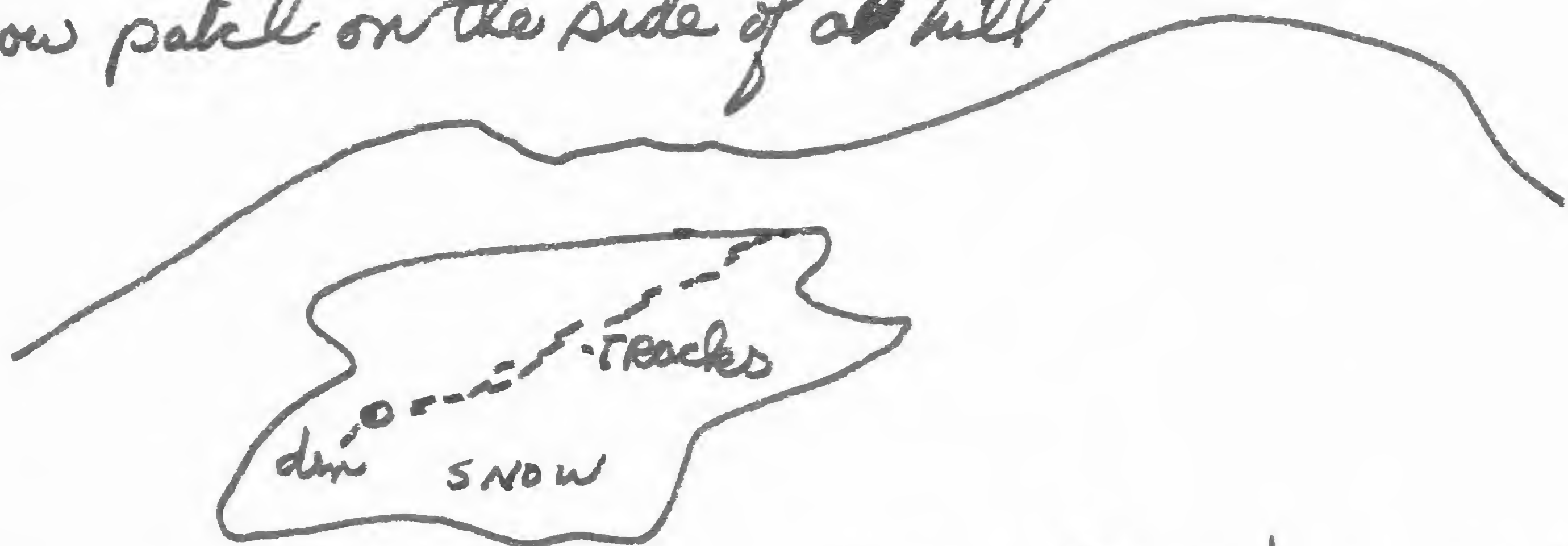
Well days like this one don't come often. It started off rather dull - rain & wind. I sat it out in the Miner Tent while the boys played cards (game?) in the boat tent. Then I got the bug that we ought to move - thus we broke camp & chugged out of the inlet. Once around the bend we got the full brunt of the tossing Davis Strait - oik vik!, out went my plans to catch up on my notes. Felt rather queasy for awhile, made two Kraft Dinners for lunch & they weren't bad considering the rather fearsome conditions. Finally into the calmer waters of Merchants Bay.

Whow! then it began. Adammie sighted a herd of Walrus & let out a whoop. Paulossie began turning things upside down to get harpoons, float barrel etc into action. I grabbed my camera & shotgun (using rifled slugs) Boom, Boom, Boom - & thus the barrage began. I was in there with slugs & snapping away with the camera - firing, estimating exposure (lousy light) snapping etc - if they come out, they'll be terrific. It took about 1 hour to nail four. With the four tied to the boat (of course we could never haul them in) we chugged off at a snail's pace in search of a cove.

Bongo - Two White Gyrfalcons made their appearance on a low bluff - snap, snap

went the old Topcon - fine close looks.

As we rounded a bend in search of a decent beach, Paulossie grabbed his binoculars & peered at a large snow patch on the side of a hill



Suprise #3 - a Polar Bear! - just his head sticking out of a snow den. We found a cove, hauled up & then made ready for the bear hunt. I had already gone through a 20 exp Kodachrome II & a 20 exp neg. I grabbed a 36 exp Kodachrome (later I regretted my choice) & off we climbed - up & down till finally we were on a ridge about 200 yds from the bear. The idea was to fire a few shots to make the bear come down, go past us to the beach. The bear (which was a large male) wouldn't budge off his snow field - Adam hit it in the right hind thigh & then circled above it to force it down. All this time I was cursing the poor light (ie shooting at F1.8 at $\frac{1}{30}$ sec). Paulossie & I left the ridge & climbed up the bear's slope at ranges as close as 20'; I shot the entire roll sometimes at $\frac{1}{15}$ of sec (bug ami). By throwing rocks at the bear, they forced it to move down towards the beach. Meanwhile I was picking up all sorts of plants (Artemisia, Erigeron etc). I felt sorry to see that once proud beast struggling down to the beach. What a hell of a way to do

things. They finished it off with two more blasts & gutted it. Tomorrow after chopping up the walrus (& like that), they'll finish skinning the bear.

What a day - Walrus, White Hyfalcons, Polar Bear & five plants. I forgot about the world situation completely. Back at the boat we made supper & then all of us made ready to sleep on the boat. DAVIS



Thursday August 24th

Up at the un-godly hour of 7AM - the boys started on the walrus (still like that term) + I busied myself with various things. Walrus having been cut up, we moved around two coves + finished up the bear. I got the skull which is right now hanging in the water for the amphipods to clean.

The weather cleared by the wind remained fresh to strong all day long. Deep swells in Merchants Bay + ice kept us busy but around 2:00 PM we arrived at the "Ghost Base" - Padloping. I don't care if there are eskimos here or not, this place will always be haunted in my mind. Dead buildings filled with trash: tools, books by the hundreds, records, furniture etc. Empty rooms that at one time must have bustled with activity. Telephones + bearing dead wires, weeds, broken tractors thousands of empty drums, broken windows + the signatures of those who have worked or visited here.

Trued again with the radio but all Alec could pick up was a few "rogers". The "Eskimo" has gone, carpenters have arrived for their winter work + I got two letters - one from Joan - one from Frank. God bless 'em

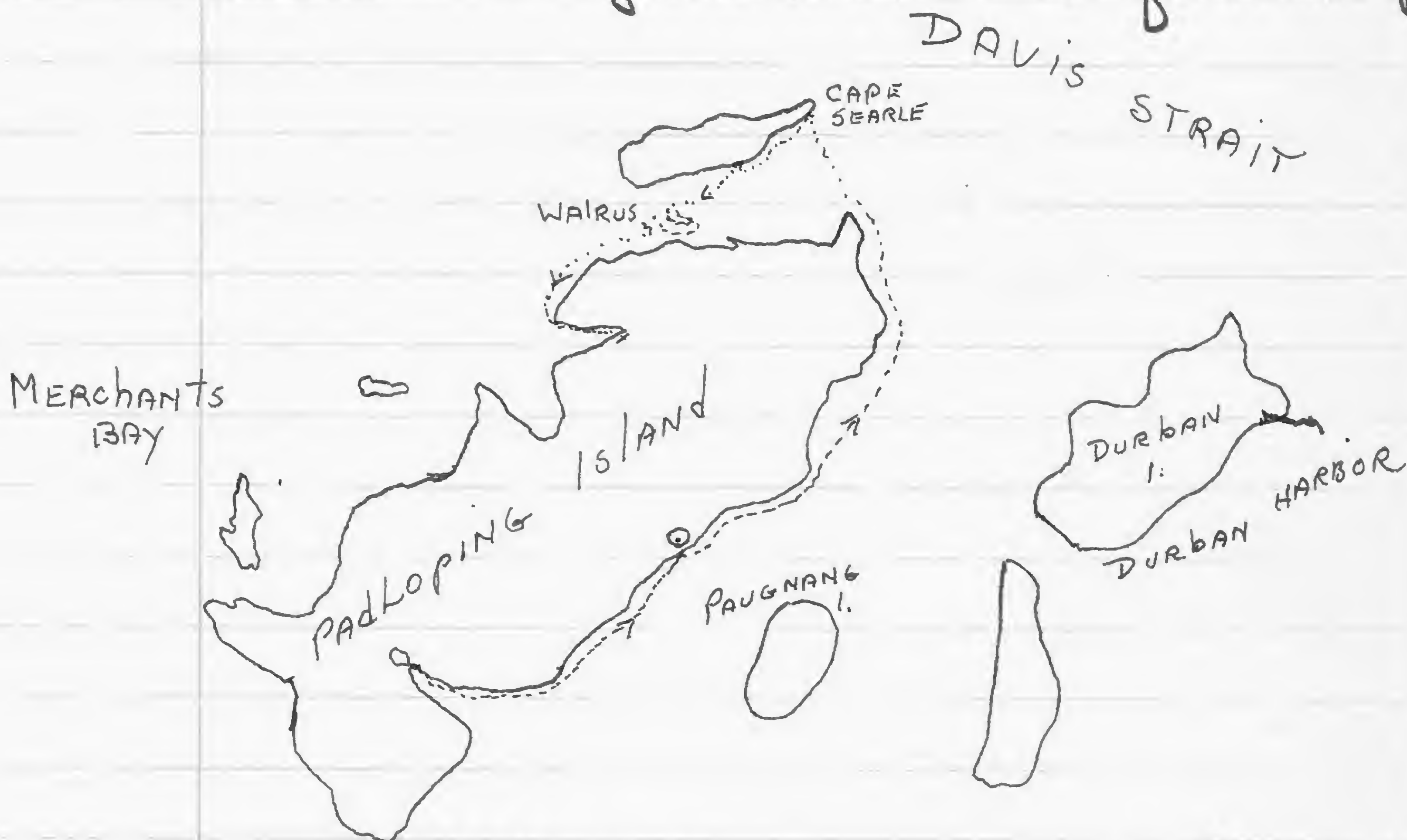
especially Joan.

Right now we're in the boat tent - I made pudding
if the boys had some beer - thatd won't touch & it's the
only thing that they eat thatd won't. Well the
pudding went over well & now to sleep

- that's a rather dull ending

Friday August 25TH

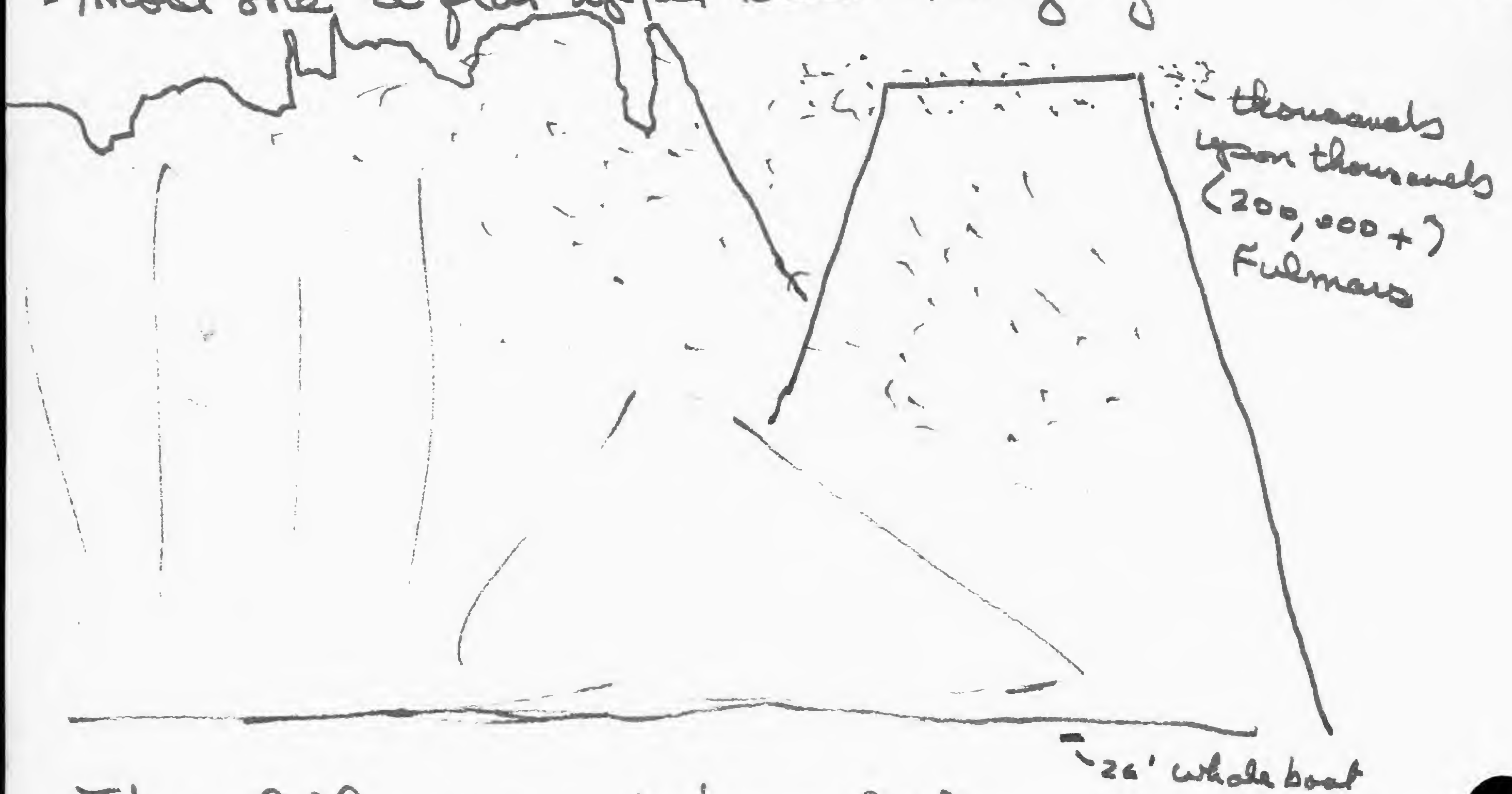
Another day that I'm sure I'll remember for the rest of my days - so full that I have to write it up on the 26TH. First of all a map



We left Padloping proper & set off ostensibly for a colony located about $\frac{1}{2}$ way up the island. It was one of those sheer cliff colonies & I had to shoot from the boat which is rather difficult to say the least. However, confirmed Kumliani presence & shot one. The day was so perfect i.e. no wind & bright skies that I ~~refer~~ ^{refer} ~~referred~~ ^{referred} my decision on Seale - we would chance it.

Cape Seale is surely one of the world's most impressive sights. I could see it again & again & still not lose my awe.

I think its impossible to describe it fully - it would take too long. I took lots of photographs. Absolutely towering towering sheer cliffs - the eastern - most one a flat topped butte - roughly



The cliffs are red from lichens lying on the volcanic rocks. Erosion has created towering rock spires everywhere. The fulmars near the top appear as a swarming mass of gnats

It was an exceptional day for Sealie - comparatively calm seas & no fog. We tried to land on the narrow rock beach beneath the cliff but this was impossible - rocks, ice & surf. Once we almost had a near disaster & it took all three of us to push the boat away from the rocks. We moved down the coast to a flat beach & brought her ashore. We sighted a school of approximately 80 Walrus charming (herd) up the strait between Pachtovik & Sealie. The boys were rather excited - to put it mildly. (The boat is rocking like hell - excuse the writing)

cont.

First things first. Theory tells me no K gulls here - I had to find out for sure. #12 collect plants & geological specimens. To my great delight, a pair of White Gyrfalcons landed on the beach not far away & I secured ~~some~~ some terrific shots as they hovered overhead. (Now my campso writing will improve)

I trugged off on the tedious trip to the base of the main cliffs to collect plants - god a rough trip - climbing up & down boulders. The slope was lush but did not harbor all the species that I thought it might. Competition must be fierce. However my bag was filled as I started the return trip - 1/2 way back I found that the tide had come in & my path blocked. I tried climbing but almost got myself into a serious fix - the rocks crumbled. Finally I just waded & was soaked thoroughly up to the knees. Back to the boat - the boys were worried about me - thought I'd gotten caught in a landslide. Come to think about it, a fox coming down the scree slope - young fulmar in this month created a pebble slide that had me wondering for awhile.

Into the Wabrus herd & the fireworks began. This time with High speed Chetachums there would be no stinking or speed or exposure. Whow what a hunt. I put a slug into a

huge one's side & hit another in the head. The head scattered
some sunk so for all our shooting, we got only two - but
big ones - both $\frac{1}{2}$ the length of the boat. It was very dark
at the finish & we crept in a long inlet on the north
side of Padlogang - moved the boat, ate supper & fell
fast asleep in record time.

Saturday August 26th

A fairly uneventful day - the boys cut up yesterday's walrus, piled them in the boat & we ploughed across Merchants Bay to the big Walrus cache. Nice view of a White Gyrfalcon as we crossed - this area is the spot for this species, I would guarantee it here to anyone. Impossible to get all the Walrus on the boat & so we cached quite a bit in two empty 45 gal drums - the only thing safe from bears. As it was, the boat is very low in the water - we are really loaded!

We decided to chance the long peninsula rounding & to my pleasant surprise, the seas were relatively calm. For lunch, two K.D. & I also made some pudding which we just had (8:15 PM) - the boys love it. Only room for two on the boat tonight & so I'm on the beach - with Adam's gun - to quote Dave Turner, "The place is lousy with bears". To sleep early tonight - tomorrow I hope to fill my gull quotes.

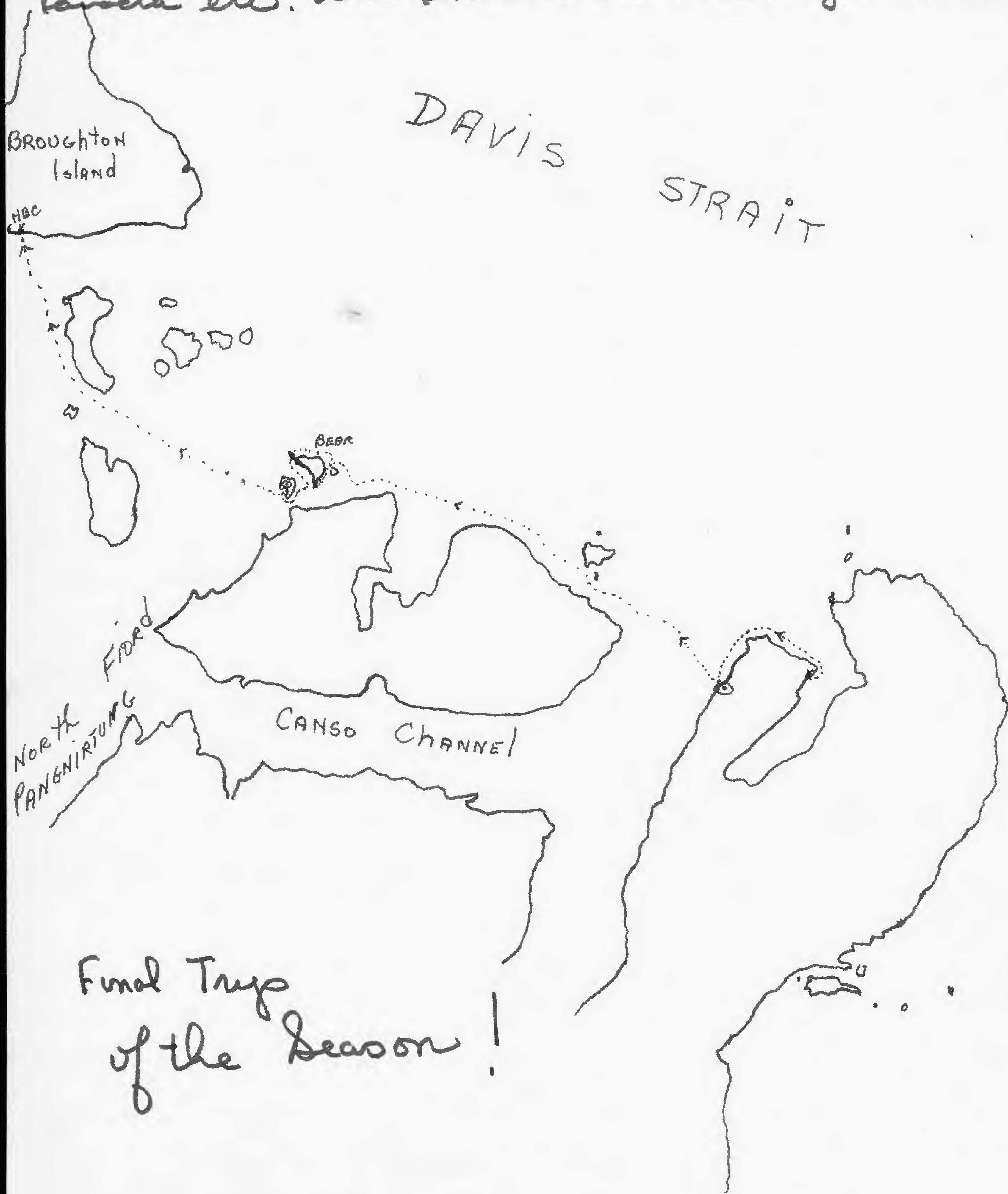
Sunday August 27th

Broke camp early & set off for the peninsula gull colony. Most of the gulls had moved off but I managed to get 3 adults at long range + 1 juvenile. Then off to the colony with the lush vegetation. Bangs - another Polar Bear - we chased it off a small rock island & I got some dandy pictures. The boys were concerned about the buggies getting into the boat but did not shoot it. We landed on my "favorite colony" & set to work skinning gulls! A Dave finished first & set off with his 22. Bangs he mailed a beautiful White Gyrfalcon & I was really tickled. After 2 KD's, we set off on the final run to Brighton. Trip was a bit rough but made it in 3 hours.

Big surprise - Dave Turner came down to the beach. We unloaded all the gear on the beach, put a tarp over the food etc & the gulls + gyrfalcon in the warehouse - which was crammed to the ceiling with goods. Up to the house where Alec, Dave & some of the F.E.C. boys were drinking beer - Gals time. Bob Dock was lit & told me to give him two days notice & out I'd go to Dyer - dan nice.

Then Dave, Alec & I had supper (or did we - don't remember) & then the talk fest started - Dave took FEC boys back & returned in the

dark. We continued talking until 1:00 AM.-on just everything,
Communism, Berlin, Politics in general, religion, D.N.A.
eskimos, mammals, birds, geology, free thinking,
Canada etc. What a man to listen to & argue with.



Monday August 28th

Up early to find that the dogs had broken into my cache & eaten some food, chewed my caribou skin & generally made a mess of things - Bah, at least the gulls were safe. Alec was very busy all day as eskimos were dropping in to look things over - the store is loaded with all sorts of nice things now. Adamie & Paulosie showed up & I decided to settle things. Such a deal went out all the days etc. Paulosie got 135.75, Adamie 135.75 + 167. - July 30 so Adamie totaled \$302.00, Paulosie 137.50 July \$30.00. Then I took them down to the beach & gave them all my cooking utensils loads of food etc. The boys & their wives were rather happy about the whole affair. Failed to sell them the tents - too much money for them Bah.

Read the two letters - one from Frank & the other from Joan. Joan's letter was rather idyllic & quite beautifully written.

Another day & night of talking - god I just can't go into all the details & as far as Dave Turner is concerned - purely impossible to fully describe him - gruff, friendly, argumentative, Agnostic individualism, trapper, hunter, prospector

taking the best of the old & new, supreme on the land,
self educated, logical, bold as a cueball, former RCHP
35 years in the country, on the land, knowledgeable in
Politics, sports, literature, music - although tone
deaf, mammals (especially caribou - killed over 2000) birds
fish, anthropology, sociology - able to meet
the land on its own terms with the know how that
only one or two men left alive today have - This
is "Baldy" Turner

Tuesday August 29th

Wednesday August 30th

Much too tired to write down the journal last night. Actually it's been all routine: 3 meals a day, good talk, lots of laughs, eskimo trading etc. Dave hauled out yesterday morning: I gave him some gear + told him if I thought of something, I'd drop him a line. Off he went - probably the last time I'll see him.

World news seems somewhat better but who knows. This morning the entire region was covered with snow + right now fog + snow. Had heavy wet snow on the 20th of August. I've got all the gulls cataloged now + will now attend to the plants, try to fill out the field notes, pack up the radio for the boat etc. I've decided to sell the tents at a loss - a big one but it will get them off my hands.

Amluk found my bear skull which his dogs managed to get. He'll try packing + cleaning it tonight.

11:30 PM Russia to resume atomic testing - oh me. Spent evening on plants - still lots more work to do. Alec spent evening trying to find a \$38.90 mistake in his books. Deet tired now - still snowing - dogs howling - 73°

Thursday, August 31st

Well I finally finished off the plants - didn't identify them all because I've been on a rush & to tell the truth, I've lost some of my enthusiasm for grasses.

Donluk brought in the bear skull - still with the brains - I hope there's time to let the amphipods clean it out.

All gulls now swirling out on the wave house. Josephine, Marcuse et al came back from Padbury ^{but} no walrus - ~~so~~ too rough! - we were lucky. The foreman - Ernie, a Swiss German, returned with them & proved a pleasant chap. I had Josephine on the verge of buying my tent but he wants to consult with his wife & that's bad. The waves give me trouble. I think I'll set up the tent tomorrow.

Traded in all my left over food, gasoline etc - to the tune of approximately \$190.00 - not bad eh.

Lots of people trooping in & out. Alec very busy. Washing the dishes is my lot.

Light snow most of the day giving the place a real winter look. It's 11:30 now & Alec just hit the sack. I'll read some & then call it a day.

Friday September 1st

Happy September boy - well it has come at last. Today was a busy day for all concerned. The Kivtoo people came in en masse with the word that the Howe was here now. I set to work packing my gear etc.

After lunch, with Aniluk's help, I set up both tents & discovered a small rip in the side of the big tent. Any way they're up & look sharp.

Around 8:00 PM, Paulossie Kudluk came in to trade & while he was here, we sighted the "Arctic Beaver" which has been running around this area - dropping off two dandy launches - conducting hydrogeographic work. Behind her came the queen of the Arctic - the C.D. HOWE. I began a last minute flurry to get the boxes ship shape - no worry though - the M.V. Eskimo will be back. I'm shipping the radio, 1 crate & one duffle bag. Speaking of the radio, received a letter from Judgen - he got the \$35.00 & wants to arrange a meeting - won't be into Toronto until the 16th. Seems like his season was just so so. Couldn't get my message out to Clyde tonight - I'm requesting 2 Nowchal trucks to be sent down. Chances

look poor now for the shipping season is rapidly closing.

A couple foxes traded in today - at the present rates, I may pick up another for the boys in the Cons. Dept.

Ups - just realized that I packed the egg white in the wrong bag - well I'll dig it out tomorrow

Have Alce I have cut ~~some~~ tonight - he hopes to go aboard the Howe tomorrow. I need one too but I'll wait until I get out. I'll mess on the floor & so I'd better buckle that just in case we have visitors tomorrow

Good Night

Saturday September 2nd

Good grief! - what a day of meeting people etc. The House went down to FEC last night & anchored there. About 11:00 AM, the helicopter dropped in on a patch of level ground near the store. Coffee was in order & when the launch arrived, the house was packed. Lots of introductions but main personalities: The Doctor - Dr. Herman, chief of the medical operations, a mountie from Pond Inlet, the pilot, the teacher from Arctic Bay - dressed native & looked bushed, the captain - a Frenchman, loden coat & distinguished. The doctor was the most interesting - knew Dr. Chayen & had been in the Congo - lots of interesting talk on Afropars etc. Invited Alec & I out to supper via helicopter.

When they all hauled out, I finished tying up my boxes - Radio - 42 lbs, bag 32 lbs crate 71 lbs to go on the Eskimo. Then I debated about clothing & finally decided on my short sleeved shirt jacket & brown pants - damnably I'll wear my good shirt. The Chayen picked us up & out we went - pardon me but "Whee". Cocktails pre supper with the doctor, mountie, the captain & a "seemingly" young ♀ who turned out to be a 40 year old Doctor!! Formally personified at supper which was only fair. The Doctor & I held forth but the Congo subject was dying. Howard Duff, the

manager just out of Clyde was on board. Two DNA
♀♀ wgh on board - welfare people. According to
Howard Duff, the eskimos called one - "the never smiles"
& the other "spider legs" - apt.

Back by launch with a crowd of people who
crowded in to buy things. Two of them took me for the manager
When they went, Howard Duff, Alec & myself had a
few beers & lots of talk. Duff just made it back on
the muck of time. On a final beer, Alec & I watched
the Howe slide out & to the south

To be sure - a most superficial account of
the people & the events of the day - but I'm
~~used~~ & don't give a blast. Ned a hancut too

Sunday September 3rd

During wash up around 9:00 AM there came a knock at the door & we walked the new teacher - George Lane, native of B.C. - heavy set, blanket parka & 5:00 o'clock shadow. He came & left in a short time - heavy snow today about 3" on ground. Ole & I debated going down to F.E.C. for it was snowing quite hard but finally I packed up the caribou skin & shearing for Kilabuk & we set off. Down to F.E.C. via Mossie's skiff with Aniluk & 2 ♀♀ & some kids. Mossie had two engines on the skiff - a 5½ hp + 3 hp - naturally we made good time. First to see Kilabuk for mitts & socks then surveyed the future H.B.C. site, then over to George Lane's for long talk. Seems a fairly nice fellow - though thoroughly indoctrinated with DNA ideas. We talked or rather I lectured about all sorts of evolutionary ideas - think George was impressed. We then headed over to the base & I arranged to bed down there ~~at~~ on Wednesday in hopes of getting the Friday flight from Dyer to Montreal.

Back by canoe in light snow - excellent supper - ham, rice & apple sauce + pudding + beer. Now to do the dishes - hoped can sell those tents tomorrow - will skin gyrfalcon & pack up plants & gulls - ambulance! 78°

Monday Sept 4th

Labor day + I'm tired. It's now 10:50 PM, Alec is reading a book on Vikings + I just finished ironing my shirt.

It was the "Eskimo" + the "Nanuk" that came in last night. All day long they have been moving DNA's oil etc down to F.E.C. Aneluk helped me get my gear on board the barge - no easy job in a big surf. Gave him my 40 lb bag of flour for his trouble. He's a nice little guy, I'd hope he sticks with Alec. Workmen kept coming in + out all day + defeated Alec's plans to check off more goods from the warehouse. Family allowances were also issued + so loads of eskimos were in too.

It looks like I'll be able to sell my tents to Lucasie - that is if Paulossie Kudluk backs him. After all this, I went down to the warehouse + set to work on the Hyrfalcon - tough job, the skin is really firmly attached but I made a good job of it. Kidded around with some eskimo women about chasing the skin + they got quite a kick out of that.

Oh loads of other things happened but "not all in found in this book, only enough that you may know that - I woke up
286

Tuesday, Sept. 5th

This is probably my last night at the Bay. Alec just went to bed (1:00 AM) & I've got a load of junk on the floor to pack - ~~Maama~~ tonight. Picked up another Fox skin & bought Alec's harpoon. Inturn & sold my .22 to Alec. Now if only the eskimos show up tomorrow to buy the tent.

Ambruk had a hard job pulling the bear skull up - amphipods all over it but still far from clean. He'll try boiling it tonight but I rather think I'll have to take it with me as is.

Put all the bird skins & plant specimens in one box. Harpoon, shotgun & 2 days seal skins make up another package.

"M.V. Eskimo" & the "Nanok" moved out today. Excellent supper - 2 cans of Hamburgers with onions, rice, asparagus & Tapioca.

Had to light the Coleman to conserve on the battery during the skid.

Well, lots of things happened - things I normally would write lots about but the spirit is weak - ditto flesh

& so 730

Wednesday Sept. 6th

Up early & had a big breakfast. Then I set to work finishing off my packing & weighing of my baggage. Josephine showed up & brought my small tent for \$10.00 in cash. I'm leaving the big one just in case someone else wants it - if not, it will go to the Bay.

Spirits sunk when a plane came by - blast if I had been down there last night I'd have been off to Dyer by now. Alec & I settled all the financial business - a draft for \$895.00 & \$300.00 in cash (that includes selling the .22 to Alec & the tent to Josephine). Bought a beautiful shirt for \$13.00 & another for skin. By noon I was all set. Alec & I had a farewell drink - très powerful. Good byes are never adequate - Alec has been so generous, so easy to get along with, so helpful - we had some really good times. Shook hands with all the local natives & set off with Amuluk in his leaky skiff for F.E.C.

Things were hopping there: Bob Dock who is to go out on the next plane said that things were uncertain & that they were having motor trouble with the plane at Dye. Went over to Klabuk but the rockermills weren't ready yet. Over to George's for a chat & back to F.E.C. for some coffee & cake. Stayed there to see my first movie in 4 months - a modern house opera

with Kirk Douglas + a cartoon. After that much talk
- mostly listening to Bob (you can't do much else) + drinking
beer. To bed around 2:00 AM!

Ugo forgot $\frac{1}{2}$ way through the movie Kelabuk
showed up with the funds stuff - really a fine job
He said "Merry Christmas" - good grief I didn't think Kelabuk
had it in her.

Thursday, Sept. 7th
Arrived back at main house - nothing doing
until possibly PM. Had coffee & the cook
slipped me some fruit to eat on my way over
to George Jones. Managed to scrounge up a tongue
sandwich. Browsing. Back to F.E.C. & sat around
& read magazines until we were definitely informed
that they had pulled the engine at Dyest that
no plane would show until Sunday at the earliest
Bah.

Walked over to the village & got Seatee
to drop me back to the Bay. Picked up a few
items that I knew I'd need & we arrived at
the Bay. Alice & I grinned & told the story
& snatched a bite to eat. Sent off 2 wires
- one to Moller & ^{the other} one to Graham Koch. Why
~~the~~ Graham you say - well I was told if I
go out through Winnipeg it will cost
only \$55.00. Letter came through from
Cornell affirming that I'm okay now - so
all is well there. Dead tired now & I'll
say bon nuit.

Friday Sept. 8TH

Right now, Paulosie Kudluk et al are busy buying things in the store. Graham in the U.S. (where?) until Oct. 15TH. I think I have sold my tent to Paulosie - huh? Spent most of day helping Alec clean the store - gad what a messy job. We looked like Welsh coal miners. Anana cleaned the kitchen. We had no lunch & I was starved by dinner: weiners, mashed potatoes, corn & tapioca.

Alec is marking again, think I'll wash some snot out of my hair. Tomorrow we'll go down to F.E.C. Hope to find out something regarding the plane

Saturday Sept. 9TH

Foul, foul weather - strong winds from north northeast made travel down to F.E.C. impossible by small boat & so after lunch, Alec & I set off to walk down there (7 rough miles). I had only my skui boots & so I borrowed Alec's size 8 rubber boots. To my surprise they fitted but couldn't wiggle my toes. These boots were the typical H.B.C. type that is so common in this country - I kidded Alec that I was now at last a real native. The whites wear skui boots & the natives - rubber boots. Well the trip down there was

uneventful. George Sone still hasn't gotten into the swing of the country - noted! Bah! Bob Dock says that they should have a plane in Monday morning. We get Josephine from Kivito to shoot us back down ⁱⁿ the high wind, to the bay. This rig is perfect - 22' freight canoe + 10 hp motor

The hydrographic ship "Arctic Sealer" is still in near F. S. C. I saw loads of eskimos on board. From what Josephine (local) had to say, the eskimos are picking up foul language, liquor etc. Will no ~~one~~ one ever learn?

Supper was a big deal - we made chicken in batter & it was delicious. In fact we were so stuffed that we decided to skip the dishes & hit the sack ties early

Sunday, Sept. 10th

Up late but what the devil, after last night's meal & yesterday's downings? Weather is still foul - strong NE. winds, a little snow & low ceiling.

The main downings of the day consisted in my helping Alec out with the marking of goods. In the process I've picked up three good wool shirts exactly like the ones I picked up in 1959. They're rather expensive but I'll get good use out of them for sure.

At present Alec is tracing the DHA map of the proposed Broughton site & I'm packing up the small amount of gear for departure tomorrow. If the wind keeps up, I may not be able to get a boat to go down to F.E.C.: I'll have to walk & I'm definitely not enthusiastic about that! Nothing else but here's hoping that the wind lessens. 73's

Monday + Tuesday, September 11th + 12th

Still here. I've made that journey between the post + F.E.C. four times with the same result - no plane. Today Bob Dock told me that all planes are down in the Dye + Fox sectors. The weather continues foul: nil sailing, strong N.E. winds + snow. The trips down have been rough - I've been in Arnubuk's 18' flat bottomed skiff + 3 hp motor.

I spent most of yesterday + today helping Alec mark the store goods - lots of fun until you have to put labels on 36 Tungen's Lotion bottles.

Last night I made the supper - an elaborate + delicious one - chicken in batter - we were stuffed. Arnubuk mentioned that Adamei is thinking of moving up to Nedluksoak Island. This is probably a result of his not working for DNA - a big trapping + hunting season will be the result. I'll bet that Paulossie goes too.

Not too much else - lots of Doves in the Brangton Strait - Puffins too (I switched pens blast if I'm going to dig out the ink). Perhaps I'll get enough gummin to do something with my field notes. Radio is poor - I'm trying to get a collect wire out to home to explain my situation.

Oh I suppose I could go on a or about little things but blast it, I'm just not enthusiastic + so
Good Night

Wednesday, September 13th

Well I'm on my way. — Woke around 9:00AM to find the weather had cleared. Koryuk showed up to buy a hoard of things & I decided to burn a ride down to F.E.C. Shook hands with Alec - again & off we went. What a change from the other trips, the sea was dead calm. Filled out my revenue tickets & then had luck - courtesy of Bob Duck. In came the plane & off we went - 3 passengers: Bob Duck, Andy Page & myself + Bob's dog. Kept the old Topcon snapping away. Had what a feeling to fly over all these now familiar landmarks. Down in Dye at 4:30. Spent the next hour getting straight on my room & board transportation etc. I'll get the scheduled Nordair flight on Friday morning \$155.00 + baggage - total to home should run about \$235.00 or so.

I've gotten tied in with Bob & Andy - both of whom are feeling no pain - drinks cigarettes etc have been showered upon me. They really put the pressure on to have me go with them down to the bar tonight - I'll go but blast it, it's just not my personality. Both of them are "nice guys" but with built in inferiority complexes. Bob has been talking randomly about everything & not making sense. They're

really in the mood for a fight tonight

All I wanted to do here was to keep out of the way, work on my field notes & read — a real dead head ah! I wish they'd forget about me tonight but I doubt it. Oh I'm tired & so anxious to get home.

Thursday, September 14th

What a boring day. They forgot about me last night & that made me happy. I skipped the early breakfast (also the \$4.00 idea was repugnant to me) & had three coffees with a much bedraggled Bob & Andy. They must have had some night.

The weather has been warm & sunny all day but now it's snowing lightly & I'm definitely worried about tomorrow's flight. One of my molars is bothering me - god I hope it stays okay & until I have my teeth checked. Two more \$4.00 meals - gulp! well at least they were good - roast pork chops & salad for lunch & steak & salad for supper.

Traded some of my science fiction books for some new ones - 2 good, one poor. Right now I'll repack & hit the sac with a prayer - good weather for tomorrow



The Graduate School
Cornell University
Ithaca, New York

Dear Sir:

I am present at present carrying out research on the Canadian Arctic in connection with my graduate programs in Vertebrate Zoology.

In June of this year I completed my Master's work, reapplied for a change of candidacy and passed my Qualifying Exam. My extended research made it necessary to leave Cornell before receiving notification from the Graduate School.

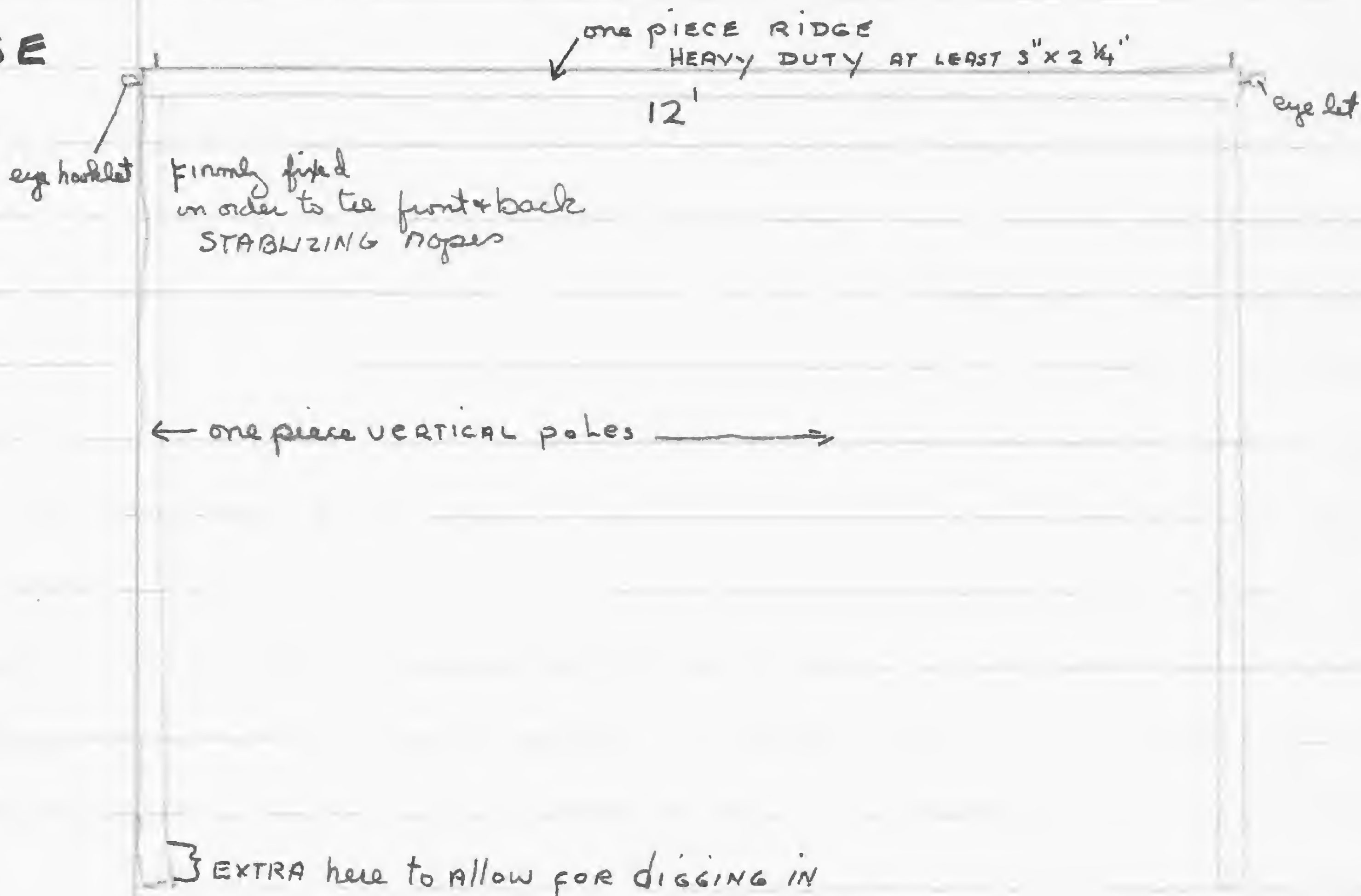
Upon returning to this post on August 11th I have become aware of the present world situation and the necessity of notifying the Selective Service Board of my present status. I will not be able to return ^{to} the United States until September and therefore unable to fill out the appropriate forms that the Board will desire.

Might it be possible for the Graduate School to forward the appropriate forms to the Selective



Equipment List

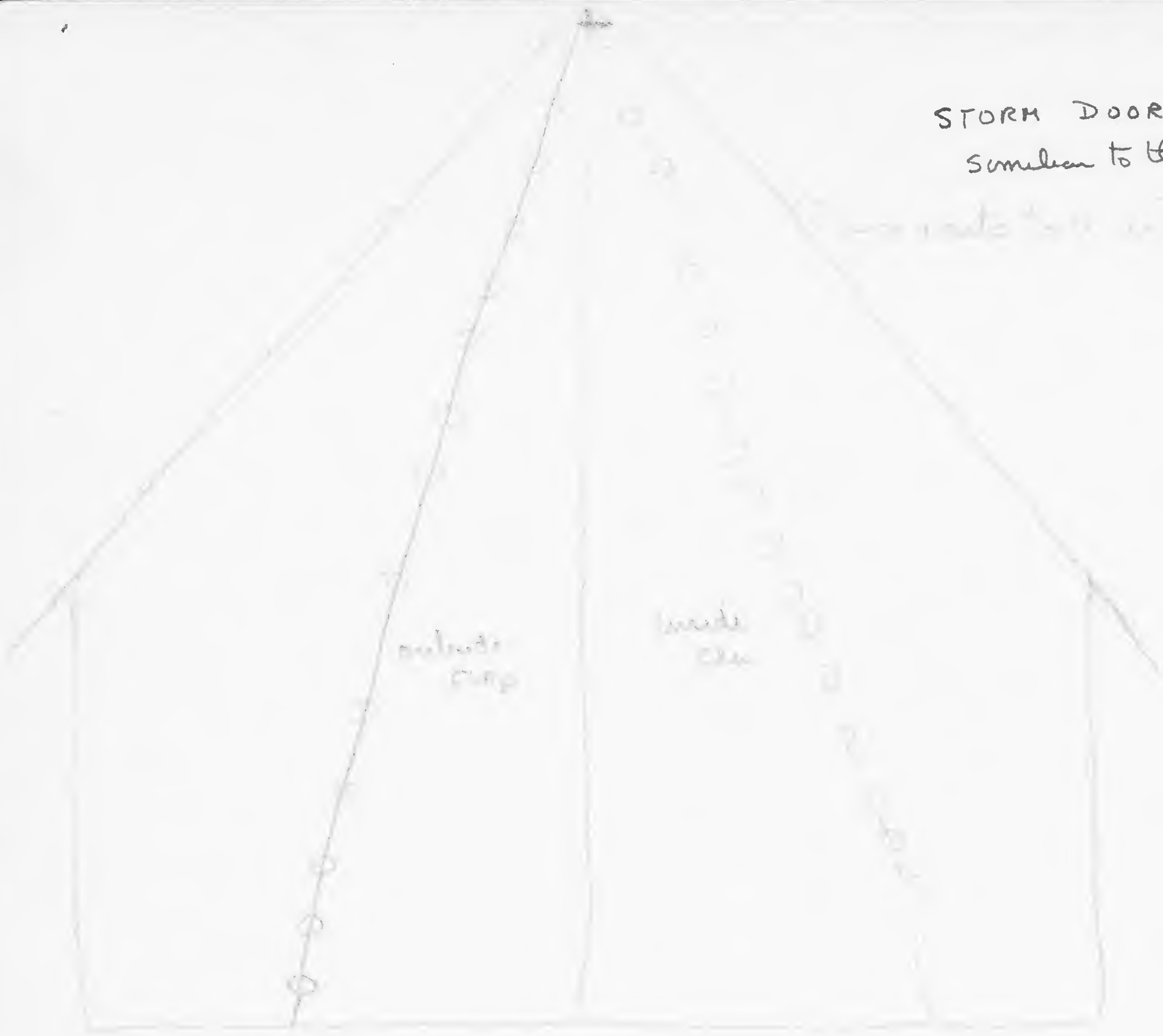
MAIN BASE
TENT.



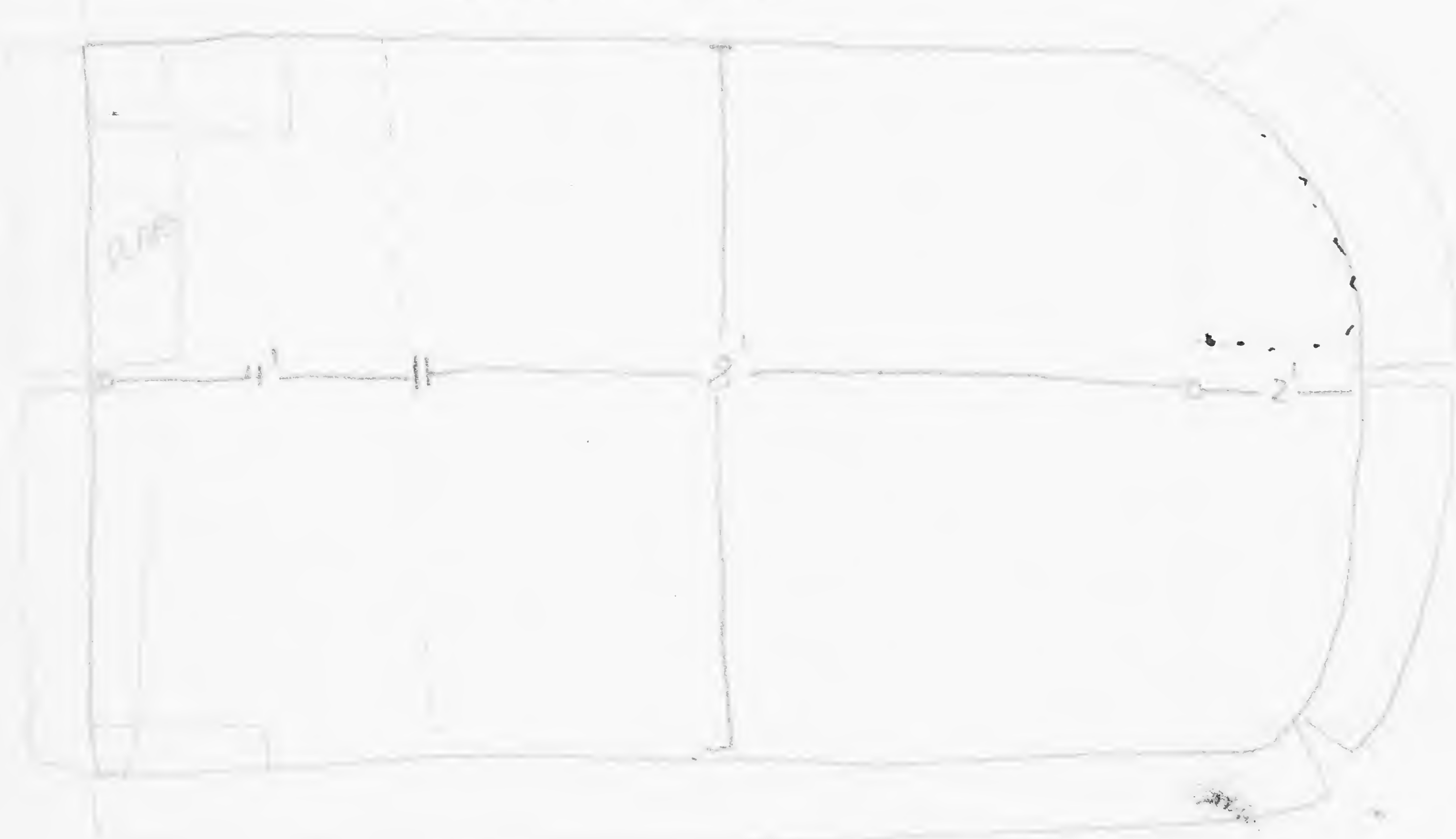
- A) 8' X 12' X 4' - with 2' bell extensions
- b) one piece heavy duty ridge pole - one piece verticals
- c) 12 on roof; 10 on sides
- D) SEWN-IN floor that folds back 4' with stud fasteners
- E) BROAD CANVAS snow valance all around (see diagram)
- F) Should be STORMHAUEN with ABOVE ^{4 below} MODIFICATIONS ie - inside pockets, 2 clothes lines etc.
- G) STORM DOORS (SEE diagram)
- H) STEEL PEGS
- I) Mosquito BAR that fits loosely here
- J) ~~fold~~ folding stud flap in rear as indicated on back of page to facilitate entry after - man may stand here & adjust vertical pole



STORM DOORS something
similar to this



STORM DOORS



1 - TARP (heavy weight) - at least 14' x 8' to 20' x 10'


This depends on size of boat or sled - long 14' by 8' or may be lighter rubberized fabric although this tends to get stiff in cold weather & may rip.
 nice for sled or boat

TRAVELLING TENT

- A) **Miner 8' x 8' x 7'** - comfortable to sleep 2 with room.
- b) Double walled with sail silk liner & ventile outer
- c) One piece ridges running down all 4 sides
- D) Sewn-in floor which folds back 3 1/2' with stud fasteners.
- E) Broad water-proof snow valance - if possible
 This should also have reinforced holes ^(6 per side = 24 in all) for stake placing
- F) Stakes should be STEEL

9' x 9' x 7' would be even nicer - the measurements pertain to the outer tent - thus 9' x 9' would allow more sleeping room for with the air mattress & just about fit. This tent is ideal in high winds, easy to set up & perfect for ice floe travel. The removeable floor is important for it will allow getting inside & then brushing off snow - floor may be easily swept free of snow & water.

Cooking Utensils

- 1 - Double Boiler
- 1 - Kettle
- 1 - Large pot with cover  (Handle like this for carrying water)
- 2 - Frying pans (big & small)
- 1 - Pressure Cooker
- 2 - Primus Stoves, 1 - extra head, 1 box primus "pickers"
- 1 - Ladle
- 1 - Funnel for kerosene (Primus)
- 24 boxes - SOS Pads
- 2 - Chore-girl wire cleaners
- 4 - Dish Towels
 (shaggy fleecy type à la bath towels not smooth finish as these are hard to dry)

- 2 - Dish Mops
- 5 cans - Methyl Hydrate (this # may be reduced if carrying gasoline)
- 2 large - Bottles of Lux Detergent
- 3 - aluminum or plastic bowls

Spoons

- 4 - teaspoons
- 4 - table spoons
- 2 - large spoons

~~1 - Beater~~

1 - Beater

1 - Measuring Cup

4 - Table Forks

1 - long barbecue type

4 - Cups (ceramic & big - flat bottomed)

2 - Butcher knives

1 - Paring knife

1 - knife sharpener

1 - Bread knife (opt.)

2 pr - Salt & Pepper shakers (reduces 1 pr - pepper can sufficient as shaker)

3 good - Can Openers

1 - flipper

3 cartons - Matches
(non-safety)

4 cans - Lighter fluid

2 - 2 gal. cans (red - gasoline
for lamp
green - kerosene
for stoves)

General Camp Supplies

Tools

1 - Claw Hammer

2 - Screwdrivers (big & small)

1 - Small Saw

1 - Folding Spade (opt.)

Several boxes - Nails of various sizes

1 - small hand drill (opt.)

a few - packages of sandpaper (various grades)

2 - Files (big & small)

2 pr - pliers (one comb. wire cutter)

1 - funnel for gasoline or ~~kerosene~~ kerosene

2 - Steel Chisels (big & small)

Other

1 - Coleman Lantern (2 mantle job big but nice)

1 doz - Mantles

1 - screened funnel for lamp

1 - push-broom (business end only)

200' of 1/4" - Rope

2 rolls - Cord

1 - Tool Box (can also cont.
some cooking utensils)

Radio

Presuming possession of TR-8 (RCE) or similar Transceiver
500' - Good braided Copper Aerial Wire - best to take
a lot & set up various arrays - only 99' req for
H.B.C area - lead in connected at 77' mark

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------|
| 4 rolls - Friction Tape | 3 crystals - H.B.C., |
| 1 extra set of Batteries (opt.) | D.O.T. & CGN. |
| 8 - Ceramic Insulators | 20' - insulated wire |
| 1 - Radio Amateur Handbook (opt.) | 3 - alligator clips |
| 1 - Antenna Guide (ARRL) (opt.) | |
| A good supply of recent QST's (opt.) | |

Hunts

- 1 - .22 caliber rifle (Marlin 39A best)
- 3 cartons - Whiz-Bang Ammo (best to have a lot - can sell later)
- 1 - 12 ga Shotgun
- 6 boxes - #4 shot - shells
- 1 box - Rifled Slugs - sight in shotgun at 60⁺ yd better
than rifle up to 100⁺ yd
- 2 boxes - 12 ga shells with #12 shot (found the #4 from
mod barrel does not rip up small birds as one
might expect but small shot safer - aux barrels
all well & good but I have auto ejectors & if it
does the job without them - why bother?
- Over & under 410 Savage is preferable here - I am
mod list
- 1 - Cleaning kit for Shotgun
- 2 - Hoppe's Solvent & good Oil, 3 - boxes of wads, 2 bags
- 1 clean rod for Shotgun 12 ga.

Botany Collecting Equipment

-6-

2 - Presses + corrugates! (takes up more room but facilitates drying)

300 - Papers

1 - Hensolt lens

1 - Cheap neck lens

1 - 7 lora Canadian Arctic Archipelago - Poissid


1 - Good heavy sharp knife 10" blade with sheath

2 - Boxes Naptha flakes (for drying + preventing mold)

2 - ~~Ken~~ Reynolds Aluminum Wrap 15" size (for wrapping papers into bundles)

100 - Small envelopes for mosses, lichens + liverworts

1 egg How to know Mosses, ~~lichen~~ + liverworts

1 - teasing pin  (helpful in removing dirt from roots)

1 - Stamp forceps (helpful in picking up specimens)

Insect Collecting Equipment (for Lepidoptera mainly - may be expanded as need requires)

1 - Wards nylon net

1 - Killing bottle

2 - pads of white paper (papering butterflies)

1 gal - Alcohol

Bird + Mammal Collecting Equipment

Consult Anderson "Methods of Preserving Vertebrates"

Additional items not to forget

2 - bales of Cotton

1 - Bone shears

1 - Currier knife with 3 back saw blades

1 - Safety Razor

48 lbs - Salt (2 cases)

150 - Plastic bags (Wards)

1 gal - Neutral Formalin

1 - Large roll of Cheese Cloth

6 boxes - Corn Meal

1 set - hanging hooks

3 - ~~Bliss~~ saws (2 small)

Several - needles, spools of thread

2 - Scyzels with various blades

- 3 boxes - Albumin, ^{labeled} Vials (may be also used for insects with alcohol)
1 - Field Note Book } #83-261 Loose Leaf type with
1 - Journal } special "Cons 9" paper
2 - Higgins Engraving Ink } 1 - ^{fine} Higgins Pen Cleaner
1 - Rapid-o-graph #00 point
1 - ~~Wet~~ Wearever Pen with broader point (Journal)
20 - Good Pencils
4 - Brush Pens (Black + Red) large size
150 - skull labels
⁵⁰
~~250~~ - Museum types labels

Geological Collecting

- 1 - Pick hammer
1 copy - ~~How to know~~ Field Guide to Rocks + Minerals
1 " - Economic Geology of Canada
2 - chisels (big + small)
Of course this may be much expanded depending on your work.

Footwear

- 2 pr - black bottomed Seal skin boots
1 pr - winter type native boots (caribou or moose hide bottoms + hair tops)
1 pr - Sheep skin long socks
3 sets - Duffle sock (with socks)
1 pr - Sneakers } 3 cans - Dubbin
1 pr - Hip Boots
1 pr - Mountain Climbing boots
1 pr - Arctic "Pucks"

- 5 pr - long hunting type socks
- 6 pr - cotton short socks
- 3 pr - inner soles
- 3 cans - Baby Powder
- 1 pr - lounging felt socklets (H.B.C.) for slippers
- Gloves & Mitts

- 2 pr - double lined (ie leather outside - wool inserts) gloves
- 2 pr - Mitts
- 1 pr - Rubber Gloves
- 2 pr - Work Gloves

Outer Clothing

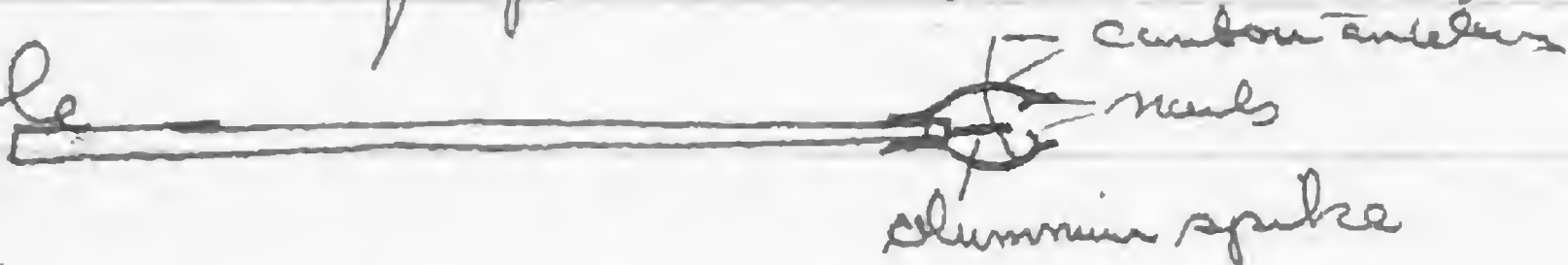
- 1 - Duffle Parka (2 covers)
- 4 - Heavy Wool Shirts
- 1 - Wool Togue (2 to be sure)
- 1 - set of insulated Underwear
- 4 pr - Heavy duty trousers
- 2 - Heavy wool sweaters (pull-over & cardigan types)
- 1 pr - Seal Skin Wind Pants (with suspenders)
- 1 - extra wind Parka (opt.)
- 1 - Heavy scarf
- 1 - Rain Suit
- 3 pr - Sunglasses (B&W sheet or ski types)
- 1 - moose hide face mask (connected to sunglasses)
- Underwear - both long & short - 12 pr is reasonable

Camera Equipment

- If poss. 2 - Cameras (one for B&W, other color - color should be SWR type)
- 1 - Exposure Meter (calibrated)
- 1 - Tripod
- 1 - delayed action timer
- 1 - Release cable
- 1 - Telescope adaptor (tested carefully)
- Extra lens preferable - in my case
- 1 - 40 mm Macro-Kilar f2.8
- 1 - 58 mm Topcor f1.8
- A 300 mm or something above 100 would be nice
- 1 - Case for extra lens
- 1 - lens brush & paper
- Film - Both slow & fast in B&W + Color

A Dox 17 slow B&W
 Plus X - faster B&W
 Kodachrome II
 H. B. P. EXTACHROME

Fishing Gear

- 1 - 80' Fish Net with floats
- 1 - Monofilament 200' spool 8 or 16 lbs test
- 3 - Dandervil lures
- 1 - Spear or equipment to make one i.e.
10' pole 

1 - Spinning or bait casting rod of ambitious

Toilet Articles

& Medicines

- 1 - pr Hair Clippers
- 1 - ^{Hair Cutting} Clipper comb with several packages of double edged razor blades
- 1 - Hair brush
- 2 - Brylcream - wgh!
- 2 bottles - Shampoo
- 1 - Razor with blades
- 2 cans (large) - Gillette Shaving Cream (pressure type)
- 2 tubes - Sun Tan cream
- 4 bottles - 6/2 Insect Repellent - 6-2-2 better
- 2 - Tooth Brushes
- 2 large - Tooth Paste
- 20 small bottles - Listerine
- 1 - Deodorant stick
- 10 bars - soap
- 2 - face towels (large)
- 1 - (small) face towel
- 2 - Shaving Mirrors

1 bottle - 20 capsules of Actomycin (or some other broad spectrum anti-biotic)

1 large bottle - Aspirin

-10-

1 jar - Vicks Vapor Rub

1 box - Folicidin Tablets

1 first aid kit that should include:

2 - Iodine

3 large boxes - Band-aids

3 rolls - Adhesive tape

gauze pads

1 large roll of gauze

1 tube - Ointment for burns

1 - I_2O_3

Best bet Canadian Gov. Veterans First Aid Kit

Bull Experiment Equipment

2 (50 cc) bottles of Avertin

1 - basting syringe

2 - Hypos

5 - Needles for Hypo

1 - Thermos bottle

100 - ~~capsules~~ capsules (gelatin)

200 - colored bands (#'s + various colors)

2 fine - brushes (artist type)

many - assorted oil paints

4 - Krylon Kans (White, grey, black)

2 large 28 column - pads

1 small - "Assignment Pad"

1 - long nosed banding pliers

Additional Items

1 - Yard stick

1 - Centimeter ruler (small)

2 - Max-Min Thermometers (bound to break one)

1 - Pocket Barometer (tricky but very desirable)

2 - Centigrade thermometers

1 - Alarm Clock

2 rolls - Masking Tape (large rolls)

1- Bergen's Luc-Lac

1- 10X50 Binoculars

1- 20X B&L scope, with tripod adaptor & case for scope (opt. 15X eyepiece nice if tele-photography is to be carried out to any extent)

Sleeping Bag

1- Mount Everest - full set i.e. inner & outer bags,

2-sheet liners & 1 water proof cover

1- Air Mattress (longest you can get)

1- Caribou sleeping skin

Additional Items - ^{just} opt but desirable

1 pr - Bear Claw Snow Shoes (if making long trips early season, most helpful)

15- Packing Tags (for shipping equipment)

Don't forget - 3 copies each of Regional maps

1- Polar projection map

3- Map cases (plastic)

2- Locks for chests (3 sets of keys - 1 to go with cases, mail one set to Lowell & keep one set)

1- Leather folder (permits etc)
Letter of credit 4 B.C.

Essential Books

1- Field Guide to Birds (pictures for eskimos)

1- Arctic Birds - Snyder

1- How to know Mosses & Liverworts

1- " " " " The insects

1- Field Guide to the Butterflies

1- " " " " Rocks & Minerals

(see page 12
for some modifications
to sleeping bag)

- 1 - Economic Geology of Canada
- 1 - Ridgway Color Guide

Any + all dissertations on the region that you will be studying ie - Birds of Banks Island, Wynne Edwards Byrd Exped etc. (dishable)

- 1 - Flora of Canadian Arctic Archipelago - Porsild
- 1 - Polymers Works of obtainable
- 1 - Grammar of the east & west coasts of Hudson Bay (essential)

Additional Items

2 cans (1 lb) - Tobacco

8 - pipes

12 - packages pipe cleaner

1 - Pipe ~~cleaner~~ reamer

1 - tamping tool

5 cartons - Cigarettes

5 boxes - Rugs

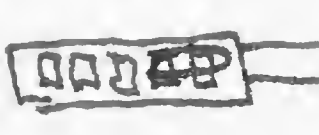
4 boxes (large) - Kleenex

5 ~~rolls~~ - Toilet Paper

1 box - clothes pins (plastic snap-on type)

1 HBC - Account Pad for paying eskimos

Modifications to Benjamin Edington's "Mount Everest" Sleeping Bag

Remove all tying tongs + replace with hook clasps or something like fasteners on rubbers . These (snaps would be good too)

tongs are annoying, hard to tie up properly, + hard to open up

The tongs which run through the hood should have large pieces of plastic attached on both ends a la

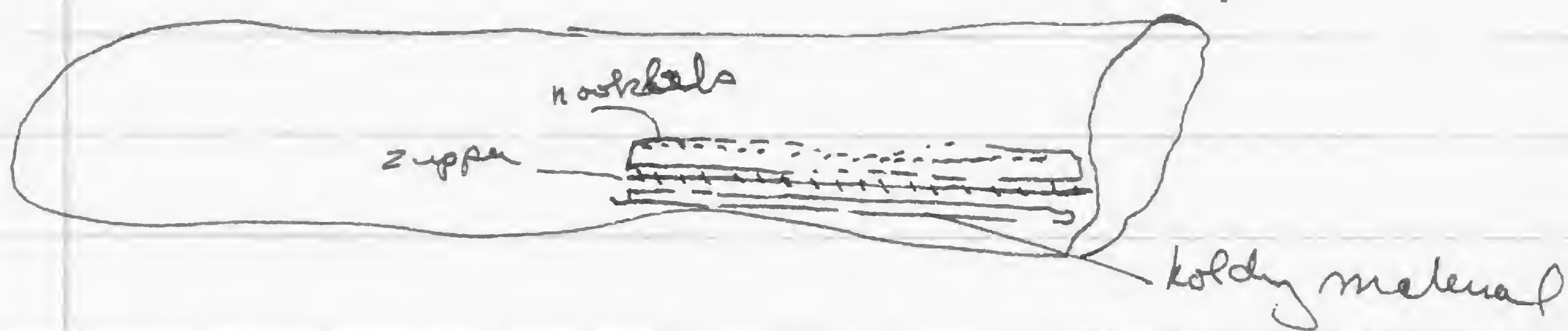


so that they don't have to be

tied together to keep hood tight (just pull the plastic against hole + pull cord - plastic will then hold cord in the fashion of the hood cord's on the E&R Parka)

Plastic pieces will also keep cords from being pulled inside material.

The piece of fabric that runs along the inside of the outer bag's zipper is useless & get caught in the zipper's teeth. I would suggest piece of fabric on the outside with a strip of wind hooklets on the inside of this strip & a strip of holding material sewn on the outer surface of the bag proper



This hooklet-holding material combination is exactly the one used on the E & R Parkas & can probably be obtained from them

Note of course all this trouble may be avoided by simply eliminating the zipper - a little harder to get into & out of but many problems then eliminated & a superior bag results.



June							July
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
29	30	31					
July							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
29	30	31					
Sept							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	

$$5 = 41 F$$

Sch k~~ing~~ mil =

Sch keng mil = sun

ku yuk too = hot (from sun)

$$\begin{array}{r} 700 \\ .15 \\ \hline 3700 \\ \hline 105.00 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 105.00 \\ 55.00 \\ \hline \$160.00 \end{array}$$

Walla

$$5 = \left(5 \times \frac{9}{5} \right) + 32$$

$$\begin{array}{r} + 9 \\ \hline 41 F \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 3.2 \\ 16 \times \frac{9}{5} = \frac{320}{5} \\ \hline 60.8 \end{array}$$

$$16^{\circ}C = 60.8 F$$





10/10/10



